

CHILDREN'S



CLOTHING

Do not purchase suits for your boys until you have looked over the extremely fine line we are showing this week. The patterns are all the latest and the goods the best.

YOUR BOY MAY HAVE IDEAS OF HIS OWN

in regard to a spring suit. Bring him here. We have all wool tweeds, chevots or cassimere suits that will please him, because they are cut properly, made in the best possible manner and are stylish in every way.

H. LEWIS, THE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIER.

Better Than Ever

—Our Line of Shoes and our Trade on Shoes.

We carry some of the very best makes—The Celebrated Henderson Shoes, The Moore-Shafer Shoes, Maloney Bros.' and Wolf Bros.' for Children, Boys and Girls.

Gotzian's \$3.00 Shoes

For \$2.00

We are selling off a lot of these shoes at a saving to you of \$1.00 per pair.

REMEMBER that we sell the "Ultra," the best shoe in town for women. Remember we are headquarters for Shoes—Shoes of all kinds, even horse shoes—and some for men.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

We sell the Standard Patterns.

CLOSING OUT SALE

—of—

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

In order to have more room for Dry Goods we will sell as long as they last.

300 Pairs Men's Trousers, All our men's art clothing, men's driving shoes and children's suits at ACTUAL COST to us. In addition to the above we offer 10 per cent. discount on all Men's goods not mentioned above, such as men's working and dress shoes, men's working and dress shirts, gloves, hosiery, underwear and suspenders, ties, hats, etc. The goods are clean. Don't miss this sale if you like to save money.

SOLBERG & KOLDEN.

.... FOR

Plows and Farm Machinery

BUGGIES, WAGONS, ETC.

Call at the store of the

LEWIS HARDWARE CO.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

ROBERT HAWTHORNE IS STABBED AT WOODBORO

TERribly SLASHED BY A FINLANDER'S KNIFE SATURDAY NIGHT.

John Berker Now in Custody Here—Admits Doing the Cutting—A Common Jackknife Used—Blade Blunted and Nicked by Thrusts of the Frenzied Assailant—Victim May Recover.

One of the most ferocious attacks that has ever been chronicled in this paper happened at Woodboro Saturday night. A man crazed with drink and a thirst for gore, cut and slashed another until life was almost extinct and until his victim's blood oozed from his body with every breath he drew.

Robert Hawthorne, blacksmith for the Geo. E. Wood Lumber Company is the victim and lies at the point of death at his home as a result of the knife stabs which were inflicted by a woodsman named John Berker, a Finlander who hails from Stevens Point. The deed was one of hellish ferocity and was done with a common jackknife. Berker called at Hawthorne's room shortly before eleven o'clock Saturday night. He was accompanied by a man named Lee.

They had two bottles of whiskey and Hawthorne assisted in emptying one of them. Shortly after the men left and Hawthorne went out of the building to get some water. He had scarcely stepped beyond the door when he received a terrible gash in the arm from a knife in the hands of the Finlander. He grappled with the man and fell with him to the ground. Here Berker displayed a wolfish spirit that would rival the animal. He stabbed Hawthorne in the left breast, in the back, arm and neck. The blade entered the victim's left lung twice. Berker was pulled off by Lee. Hawthorne, weak from loss of blood, managed to get back to his room where he was found on the floor shortly afterward.

Berker was taken in charge and the blood-stained knife found in his pocket. It had been purchased at the company store last Monday. The point was blunted and the blade was badly nicked from coming in contact with the bone. Berker is about twenty-eight years old and claimed that men had tried to rob him. He is now in the county jail here. He had to be spirited away for there were many threats of lynching. Dr. Welch, of this city, was called to attend to the injured man and arrived there at two Sunday morning. He found Hawthorne very weak and bleeding internally from the cuts in his lung. Fifty stitches were necessary to close the wounds. Hawthorne identified his assailant before he was brought here.

Mr. Hawthorne is a married man and has one child. He has a number of acquaintances here who are daily making inquiries regarding his condition. Doctor Welch has been in regular attendance on the wounded man since the affray took place and has given him every care. The nature of the cuts and the piercing of the lung in two places were contingencies which are sufficient to cause alarm in any case. The doctor reported yesterday that he had hopes for the ultimate recovery of the man.

A telephone message from Woodboro today states that Mr. Hawthorne is resting much easier and that the morphine injections, which have been necessary from the time the deed was committed have been cut down.

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COMMISSIONERS MEET

Northern Wisconsin Tax Officials Agree in Figures—Carl Krueger Elected President of Association.

The Superintendents of Assessments for Northern Wisconsin met at Antigo on the 4th inst., to talk over matters pertaining to their duties and arrive at a uniform scale of assessment for the various counties concerned. Their organization was perfected by electing Carl Krueger, of this city, president, and W. Waterhouse, of Wausau, secretary. The counties represented were Lincoln, Marathon, Oneida, Vilas, Langlade, Forest, Shawano. It was agreed that an assessment on lumber in piles be made after the secretary had corresponded with various localities. It was further agreed that the supervisors recommend to their various assessors that hemlock stumpage be assessed at not less \$1.50 per thousand; No. 1 basswood at \$4.00 and No. 2 basswood at \$3.00, and hardwoods at \$2.00. The convention adjourned subject to the call of President Krueger, who intends bringing them together again soon for the purpose of making further recommendations.

Rev. J. H. Chandler to Preach Here. Rev. J. H. Chandler of Fond du Lac, a former pastor of the Congregational church here, will exchange pulpits with Rev. A. G. Wilson next Sunday. Mr. Wilson left yesterday and will visit Ripon, Madison, and Janesville before his return.

DOCTOR PACKARD A SICK MAN.

Will be Operated on for Appendicitis by Dr. Orvitt, at Oshkosh.

Dr. C. D. Packard was taken to Oshkosh Monday morning, where he will be operated on by Dr. Orvitt for appendicitis. He was accompanied on the trip by Dr. A. D. Daniels. Dr. Packard was called to Lac du Flambeau last week to attend to one of his patients. He went upon the early morning train and was taken with severe pains while on the train coming home. Upon arriving here he was taken to his residence in a carriage which was awaiting him. The doctor suffered one attack prior to this last and had made up his mind to undergo an operation as soon as he was able but the pressure of his business prevented. His many friends here sincerely wish that he will go through the ordeal safely and return a well man.

Geo. Marshall was over from Woodboro the latter part of last week.

A LETTER FROM O'BRIEN

Rhineland's Young Soldier Boy Tells of His Experiences in the Philippines—Has Plenty to Eat.

MANILA, P. I., Feb. 1, 1902.

TO THE EDITOR:—I received a letter from my sister, Mrs. V. S. Divers, and she said that you would like to have one of my letters to put in the paper. Well, I am well and hope you all are the same. I wrote to you from Caceres some time ago. I now am in a town called Manhan. It is a town that has been ruined by an earthquake and it looks very bad, for there was a big church here and nothing is left but a part of the tower. Big houses made of stone are flat to the ground. The streets are paved with stone and red clay.

We are in good quarters and have a commissary, so that we get canned fruits and the necessary things we need and have fresh beef seven days out of ten, and that is what a soldier wants. We don't do much now. Guard duty is the hardest for us as we only get two nights in quarters. We expected an attack night before last, having heard that there were two hundred Filipino men in the neighborhood, but they didn't come. If they had, we would have had to dig graves for them for we have a fort and the enemy is obliged to come through the quarters and climb up steps and we would be on the fort and shoot them down as fast as they could come. To tell the truth about it one company of American soldiers could hold off two thousand natives and let the natives all have guns. My company relieved Co. H., 24th Inf., for they have gone to Lucena, that town being 2nd Inf. headquarters. I am going to tell you where we were before we came here.

We left Caceres on the 15th of Nov. and landed at Attimonnan on the 20th day of November and went on a hike the next morning for we were ordered there by Gen. Grant, our division commander. We were ordered in the field for thirty days, but we were there two months, had 12 hikes over mountains, and only got in one little skirmish. We killed one captain and one private. Only two shots were fired, and that settled the fight.

We were then ordered to Manhan to take post and I hope we will stay here for six or eight months, for we have not yet been in one post over two months at a time.

I have not heard from Elmer L. Sharp since he left for Samar Island. The last time I seen him, he was fat and as jolly as he ever was. He is a good man for first sergeant and knows his business.

I will now close for this time and say goodbye. Your friend,
Thomas O'Brien,
Co. I., 2nd Inf.

E. C. Sturdevant Returns from Arizona. E. C. Sturdevant and family returned from their Arizona trip this morning, after an absence of nearly two months, having left here Feb. 15. "Lige" is not particularly impressed with the terrible section he visited. As he expresses it the rivers there appear to be upside down, the bottom apparently having dropped out of the streams.

Most of the time was spent with Mr. Sturdevant's parents at Phoenix, but "Lige" also did considerable prospecting in the states of Idaho and Washington, also in Oregon. He reports having called on E. P. Brennan and Perry Clark, who are in the electric light business in Lewiston, Idaho and states that they are doing nicely there.

Getting Ready for the Fish.

A party consisting of Harry Ashton, E. J. Squier, Ted Yapp, A. C. Holzman and Chris Roerke visited Squier's cottage near Black Lake the latter part of the week, for the purpose of repainting the boats and getting the resort in shape for use during the coming fishing season. The fishing in Black Lake is reported to be excellent, some fine members of the bony tribe being captured there every season.

FIRE IN THE STEVENS YARD EATS UP LUMBER

LOSS IS MAINLY SUSTAINED BY THE J. H. QUEAL LUMBER CO.

Some of the Stock of John Galkin and Wilson-Bronson Lumber Co. Also Burned—Pumps are Disabled and Fire Steamer is Sent for—Losses are Fully Covered by Insurance.

A fire that threatened to sweep and devastate the mill district broke out in a lumber pile in the Stevens Lumber Company's yard last Friday afternoon about five o'clock. It originated supposedly from a spark and spread with lightning-like rapidity, the dry condition of the lumber causing it to burn like kindling wood. Strenuous efforts were put forth by the mill crew to quench the flames before they could spread to the big piles of lumber adjoining the burning mass, but they swept on and were raging with fury when the fire ladders reached the scene. The firemen, under the direction of the chief, John Diller, were not slow in getting action on the fiery mass and immense quantities of water were soon being thrown from the nozzles. The terrific heat handicapped the firemen and some of the pipemen were badly blistered about the hands and face. The smoke and flame from the burning lumber could be seen all over the city and as the fire was mainly located between the pumping station and the mill of the Stevens Company the chances were not all in favor of saving the plants. Especially did it look bad for the mill for the tramways were burning and the main fight for a time lay in trying to save that property. The trams were cut away and everything in the neighborhood of the structure was covered with water. There were many lines of hose attached to the mains that the pumps in the station were given more than their accustomed freedom and before long were found to be barely adequate to cope with the common enemy.

A pile of lumber near the first tram was the first to go. It was part of a large stock of the J. H. Queal Co. that had been recently purchased from Cutright & Russell. Notwithstanding the fierce fight that was waged against it, the fire swept on to adjoining piles and soon covered a large area and took in, in addition to the Queal stock, some of the lumber belonging to the Wilson-Bronson Lumber Co. and John Galkin. The large bulk of the burned stock, however, belonged to the Queal concern.

Although the fire still burned fiercely at six o'clock, it was considered to be under the control of the firemen. This idea was almost dispelled later in the night when it was discovered that the duplex pump in the station were out of order. The situation became so grave that Agent Braeger, of the North-Western road, telegraphed to Antigo and Wausau for a fire engine. The steamer at Antigo was found to be out of repair but Wausau promptly responded and within a short time had an engine on a flat car ready for shipment here. Mr. Braeger had communicated with Superintendent Hartley of his road and had acquainted him with the condition of affairs here and a special train brought the engine and three men from Wausau. The train arrived here Saturday forenoon, but repairs had been made at the pumping station in the meantime and the engine was not put into action. The valves had played out on the pumps in the station and a delay of about an hour was caused in restoring the pumps to their normal condition.

H. B. Clark, general purchasing agent for the J. H. Queal Company, was here the night of the fire. In his opinion the loss sustained by his company will amount to between \$10,000 and \$12,000. It is estimated that about 1,000,000 feet of the Queal stock was burned. The losses of the Wilson-Bronson Lumber Co. and John Galkin were merely nominal and all are covered by insurance.

Mr. and Mrs. Billings Entertain. Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Billings entertained a company of their lady and gentlemen friends at a six o'clock dinner last Thursday evening. A most novel form of serving the dinner was introduced, the gentleman sitting at the right of each lady attending to that duty in a very quick and skillful manner. After the dinner was over, the tables were cleared and a cinder was in order until the fatness of the hour warned the guests that the time for departure had arrived. A most enjoyable time was enjoyed by all. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Beardon, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Browne, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. LaSalle, Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crusoe, Dr. and Mrs. H. H. H. and Mrs. J. C. Lewis of Antigo.

Editor Silverthorne of Tomahawk is a visitor here today.

IMPORTANT LAND DEAL

Iowa Stock Men Purchase Farm and Propose to go into Business Here Exclusively—Will Breed Cattle.

F. S. Robbins has disposed of his 500 acre stock farm on Pine Lake to parties from Ellora, Iowa. This transfer was made Tuesday and the amount paid is not made public. Possession will be given next year when the buyers propose to go into the stock raising business on a large scale. They are practical men, who have been looking over all Northern Wisconsin for a location. Mr. Robbins also sold them a tract of land near the big farm, now known as the Jennie Webster tract. The Iowa men intend shipping in cattle for feeding and fattening, and are satisfied that this country has a great future for stock, especially cattle and sheep. The farm sold by Mr. Robbins is one on which he has expended a great deal of money and made splendid improvements. It has two complete sets of buildings and nearly three hundred acres cleared.

Proposed Long Distance Telephone.

A big movement is on foot in the independent telephone business which will mean much to this locality. It is carried through to completion. The American Telegraph and Telephone Co., are figuring on putting in a line from West Superior to Milwaukee, which will give direct communication with the head of the lake, Chicago and the East. If this movement is carried through it is very likely that Rhineland will be able to "cut in," as the proposed line will very likely be run through this neighborhood, probably in the vicinity of Wausau. A West Superior dispatch under date of April 10 the Pioneer Press gives it that a large crew of men will soon start out from there to begin the work.

"Soo" Line Mills in Operation.

The sawmills located at small towns along the "Soo" line between this city and Prentice are all in full operation and the outlook is bright for a big season's cut. At Tripoli the mill of the H. H. Stole Lumber Co. began operations last Thursday and will have about two million feet of hemlock, pine, hardwood and basswood to manufacture into lumber, shingles and lath. Most of this material has already been sold to large dealers. The "Soo" people have furnished cars for the transportation of the lumber to be saved by the small concerns. The logs sawed in these mills were cut from timber in the vicinity.

DO NOT USE THE WHEELS

The Western Method of Handling Logs is Adopted in W. D. Harrigan's Camp at Manitowish.

Jack Harrigan was down from Manitowish yesterday for a short stay between trains. Jack looks after the logging operations of W. D. Harrigan in that neighborhood and works a novel scheme for getting logs in to the lake. By his method no condition of the weather, so far as rain or snow is concerned will seriously handicap operations. He has had two skids laid out into the timber from the lake. They stretch out something over a half mile. The skids are laid 8 1/2 feet apart and are grased. Teams bring the logs in to the skids where they are placed across the ways in lots of from 1,500 to 3,000 feet. Chains are then placed around each end of the pile, a team hitched to each chain and away go the logs to the lake. From 50,000 to 60,000 feet are handled in this way with two teams each day. Two men look after the logs as they come in and see that they are placed on the skids. The logs are dumped in Clear Lake, towed from there over to Manitowish Lake, where they are hoisted on cars and transported to the mill of the Hambeau Lumber Co. and sawed up. Jack's scheme was not thought to be practical by the old woodmen at first but he states that it is working in first-class shape and is an improvement over the big wheels.

THE STORY TELLER

As "his honor" sat on the bench which even handed justice was dispensed in the town of Lattula, which he had come to Florida before the days of Greater Jacksonville, he was amazed to note among the prisoners at the bar a "paleface."

Capturing the eagle eye of the law over the room, he was agitated still more to observe a "pale" shirt and standing collar and that these were worn by an other white man.

The marshal, being called on, explained that one white gentleman was arrested by him for running a "dying funny" without a license, and the other was his lawyer. To a man cast in a line heroic mold than the major such complete smashing of all records and breaking of precedent would have been a Waterloo. A white man arrested in Lattula, a lawyer appearing in court, pleaded in its court! To what are we coming?

Representing all signs of such a strain on his judicial composure, the mayor announced that it was fittingly marked as great an occasion he would disregard the calendar and take up the white man's case first.

The lawyer demanded the immediate discharge of the prisoner on the ground that there was no ordinance requiring "dying funny" to pay a license and throw the court on its "beam ends" by asking for a copy of the ordinance book.

No one had seen it in years. Many doubted if there had ever been one. A whispered consultation was held between the mayor and the marshal and a search instituted which revealed the

"A Red Devil"

By SOPHIE HAMMOND.

THERE had been a hot skirmish; but the savages had given way at last, and the men had driven them pell-mell across the river.

Private Barnes, galloping back by himself from the chase, felt his horse suddenly swerve, and saw in the tall grass a red, naked figure, writhing out of his path. The cruel light of battle sprang into his eyes again; his salter flashed out.

"What are you doing?" shouted a sharp voice. "Don't you know it's the act of a coward to strike a wounded man?" And the young second lieutenant of his company dashed up behind him, with angry eyes.

The trooper put back his salter somewhat suddenly. He had seen a good deal of showing mercy to Indians, and he didn't believe in it.

The wounded savage—a magnificent young brave, with a deep scar across his lower lip—had writhed over on his back, his hands clenched in the grass, and his glazed, wide-open eyes staring straight upward.

"He's dead, without your help," said the young officer, looking down at the rigid figure. "I'm glad you didn't touch him. It's awful to strike a man to his death agony."

The trooper grunted. "Indians ain't men—they're devils, sir," he said grimly. "But you've got to learn."

Another year saw the construction of the Northern Pacific being pushed through the very heart of the Sioux country. In the wilderness around



"LEAVE THE LEADER TO ME"

kept back for the present by the force of regulars that was guarding the work, the savages were swarming, watching this invasion of their hunting grounds with deadly hatred in their eyes, and plans of ferocious retaliation in their hearts. But hourly familiarity with the danger was making the white men careless of it.

In the standing sunlight of the summer evening five soldiers, two of them cavalry officers, were returning to camp after a day's shooting. Some miles back they had barely escaped stumbling upon the encampment of a war-party, which had forced them to make a wide detour; and they had just struck the trail again.

Suddenly the foremost trooper reined in his horse. "Look, colonel!" he exclaimed.

The others glanced up. Over the top of the hill to their right a dozen mounted Sioux were coming into view. "We're in for it now," said the little colonel. "There's nothing to do but to try to outride them." And the five horses swept on along the trail.

A yell from the savages told that they had taken up the pursuit. A single arrow came whizzing through the air, followed by a shower of others; but they all went high; and

the men, bending lower in the saddle, only patted their horses' necks and urged them on.

Presently the younger officer's forehead contracted. "My mare's giving out, sir," he said, quietly; "she'll be down before long. Don't stop for a second when she drops."

The colonel strained his eyes through the falling light. "There's the river," he said with a breath of relief. "Hold on for a quarter of a mile, Kenny. It's our only hope—those rocks."

And five minutes later the horses had cleared the big stones that guarded the indicated place of refuge. It was well selected. A point of land jutted out into the river, which protected it on three sides. In front of it was a slight swell of ground strewn with half-buried rocks, forming a natural breast-work.

The horses were hurried to the sandy ledge under the river bank, and the men dug themselves behind the rocks. The Indians came on without slackening their speed up to the very stones; then a volley met them. Two of them fell; the rest wheeled about and rode back to the plain. Only one of the troopers had been hit.

A little distance away the Sioux drew together again, and held a protracted council of war, which seemed to reveal some differences of opinion. At length a young buck rode out from the rest and began a harangue, clearly audible, and for the most part intelligible to the men behind the rocks.

"The pale-face does shall not escape!" he cried. "Has not the Sioux nation sworn to scalp every white man who has come into their country? Black wonder on the river the warriors of a whole village have built their fires for the night! I, Black Smoke, parted from them but a few hours ago. Let the braves wait while Black Smoke goes and brings them; and before another sun five more scalps of white men will be hanging at our belts!"

And the Sioux applauded.

"He's talking about the band we passed," the colonel growled. "This is going to be our last fight, my lads."

Young Kenny was staring through the rocks. "I've seen that fellow somewhere before," he said. "That cut on his lip—"

The trooper near him turned his head. "I don't you recognize him, sir?" he asked, shortly. "It's that chap we left for dead after the fight last summer. I saw him starve at you when they climbed upon the rocks just now. I told you they were red devils, every mother's son of 'em!"

The colonel had helped the wounded man into a more comfortable position. "Well, we've got five rounds of ammunition left to welcome them with whenever they get here," he said. "In the meantime I'll have some sleep. And he stretched himself along the stones.

The savages had drawn farther off, awaiting reinforcements, and the increasing darkness hid them entirely. Inside the rocks there was but little talking. The colonel's peaceful breathing, the uneasy moaning of the wounded man, the rush of the river, were the only sounds that broke the stillness. And so the early hours of the night dragged by.

"They're a long time getting here," Barnes said about midnight, with a faint hope in his tone. "Maybe they've broke camp."

The other trooper gave a harsh laugh. "What's the difference? Them fellows out there can finish us in half an hour when daylight gets here," he said.

And silence fell again.

At last the stars began to set. The men were perhaps a little drowsy—the night had been so long—when Barnes started up.

"Look!" he whispered.

Along the ledge of sand an indistinct line of figures was creeping, and more were scrambling down the bank.

"Keep under cover, men," said the colonel's quiet voice behind them; "and don't fire till they're close. We can give them a warm five minutes, anyhow."

Kenny raised his rifle. "Leave the leader to me," he said through his teeth. "I've got a little mistake to correct."

Three seconds, and a naked figure sprang upright on the rock. There was the crack of a rifle, and a heavy thud.

"Don't fire, colonel! It's your turn!" a voice outside exclaimed. And half a score of soldiers leaped over the rocks.

The little garrison stared at them through the dim light.

"Who brought you here?" the colonel gasped.

"The Cheyenne," answered the familiar voice of the adjutant, puffing. "He says one of you saved his life last year. He got us here on the double-quick."

Kenny bent hastily over the prostrate Indian.

"And I shot at him!" he cried in a low voice. "I'm afraid he's hurt! And he was coming to our rescue—wasn't it horrible? Get some water, some of you—"

Two of the men had raised the young brave in their arms. He opened his eyes slowly, meeting the boy's anxious, remorseful gaze with an odd smile.

"U—budders," he muttered in his deep guttural as their hands clasped; and, with a quivering sigh, died.

The little colonel raised his cap reverently.

"We believe in one God, the Father Almighty," he murmured. And every head was uncovered as they laid the Indian back upon the grass.

The silence was broken by the cry of the sentry:

"Here come the savages, sir!"—Latimore News.

clear understanding of that odd statement. To a legation the slight difference in the pronunciation of venial, vernal, and venial is not noticeable. The lesson was given orally to me, so that I had to write it down in my own way before translating. I think this was the first effort, after an exhaustive study of the book of synonyms for the variations of "venial." The subtle shades of the mercenary politician are as demoralizing as a corpse of basely-bought blood in a money-governed brain! How I was laughed at! But your language is filled with similar freaks."

The Silk Worm in Italy.

There are 600,000 people employed in Italy in rearing silkworms.

DIFFICULTIES OF ENGLISH.

A sentence for translation which was a puzzle for a first lesson.

One who speaks the English language fluently says in the New York Press: "I did not know a word of your tongue until just my sixteenth year, therefore I may be credited with having made excellent progress. My chief difficulty was with words having different meanings, spelled differently and pronounced alike or nearly so. One day my teacher gave me this sentence to translate: 'The venial sins of the venial politician are as demoralizing as a corpse of venial blood doted in a venial of the brain.' I was three years in arriving at a perfectly

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"Keep under cover, men," said the colonel's quiet voice behind them; "and don't fire till they're close. We can give them a warm five minutes, anyhow."

Kenny raised his rifle. "Leave the leader to me," he said through his teeth. "I've got a little mistake to correct."

Three seconds, and a naked figure sprang upright on the rock. There was the crack of a rifle, and a heavy thud.

"Don't fire, colonel! It's your turn!" a voice outside exclaimed. And half a score of soldiers leaped over the rocks.

The little garrison stared at them through the dim light.

"Who brought you here?" the colonel gasped.

"The Cheyenne," answered the familiar voice of the adjutant, puffing. "He says one of you saved his life last year. He got us here on the double-quick."

Kenny bent hastily over the prostrate Indian.

"And I shot at him!" he cried in a low voice. "I'm afraid he's hurt! And he was coming to our rescue—wasn't it horrible? Get some water, some of you—"

Two of the men had raised the young brave in their arms. He opened his eyes slowly, meeting the boy's anxious, remorseful gaze with an odd smile.

"U—budders," he muttered in his deep guttural as their hands clasped; and, with a quivering sigh, died.

The little colonel raised his cap reverently.

"We believe in one God, the Father Almighty," he murmured. And every head was uncovered as they laid the Indian back upon the grass.

The silence was broken by the cry of the sentry:

"Here come the savages, sir!"—Latimore News.

clear understanding of that odd statement. To a legation the slight difference in the pronunciation of venial, vernal, and venial is not noticeable. The lesson was given orally to me, so that I had to write it down in my own way before translating. I think this was the first effort, after an exhaustive study of the book of synonyms for the variations of "venial." The subtle shades of the mercenary politician are as demoralizing as a corpse of basely-bought blood in a money-governed brain! How I was laughed at! But your language is filled with similar freaks."

The Silk Worm in Italy.

There are 600,000 people employed in Italy in rearing silkworms.

DIFFICULTIES OF ENGLISH.

A sentence for translation which was a puzzle for a first lesson.

One who speaks the English language fluently says in the New York Press: "I did not know a word of your tongue until just my sixteenth year, therefore I may be credited with having made excellent progress. My chief difficulty was with words having different meanings, spelled differently and pronounced alike or nearly so. One day my teacher gave me this sentence to translate: 'The venial sins of the venial politician are as demoralizing as a corpse of venial blood doted in a venial of the brain.' I was three years in arriving at a perfectly

Spring and Summer Hats Are Veritable Works of Art

They Typify Women's Artistic Taste, and Are This Season Distinctly Feminine.

THE NEW COIFFEURS AND THE NEW PARASOLS.

WRITER in one of the New York Sunday papers, taking for his text the Easter Bonnet, says that woman's headgear is entirely an ornament that serves no useful purpose. Going further, he says:

"In summer weather, if fashion so decrees, the front will here away from the face and leave the eyes exposed to the blinding sun. In summer autumn days, at the command of the same little dame, the brim may reach to the tip of the nose. In no case is the shape dictated by any utilitarian consideration."

"The bonnet offers no protection against cold. No woman ever claimed that it does. It is not even shaped so that it will stay on without being tethered to the hair."

"Being then strictly an ornament, the hat must be considered as a work of art, and as such it must be taken as the absolute criterion of woman's taste or lack of taste. And the word 'absolute' is used because for centuries woman has had the exclusive voice in the matter of her headgear."

This being true, the world will have to accord woman a new place in the annals of art—a place that has, as a rule, been denied them—for the hats of this season especially, are works of art of the highest type, and they are distinctly feminine with all the little touches that make them so, the flow-

Lady Trezels, and not infrequently the hair is given a dash of powder to accentuate the eighteenth century quality of this style.

It was almost inevitable with the low arrangement of the hair and the waterfall of curls, that the nets of 1890 and thereabouts should come back to favor. Women first began to wear them as a joke, but now they have accepted them in earnest, and invisible nets, nets of silk, with chenille spots, and nets of beads, are multiplying with amazing rapidity. A net, for two good reasons, is almost necessary with the new coiffure. It is required to keep the bulky mass of back hair taut and neat, and when a paucity of natural hair brings a quantity of false braids and switches into requisition the net assists in holding these securely in place.

Some of the most prominent hair-dressers are actively pushing the use of pearl Juliet nets. These are round or diamond-shaped. They fit on the crown of the head, and, in some cases, a point of the net will come forward to the forehead and there branch up in the form of pearl butterfly wings. A great many women have looked askance at the tiny, three-cornered head and chenille nets that are to be pinned directly on the top of the head. They are to be worn by day, and their utility is not



THREE PRETTY SUMMER HATS.

ers, the ribbons, the light gauzy effects, the feathers, in fact, every form of adornment that is considered strictly feminine. There is nothing manly about them.

The millinery stores these early spring days offer to the interested visitor a whole art exhibition in themselves. This may be seen in charming toques, round hats, modified turbans, etc., in satin or mixed furs, straw, garnished with tawny bows, and peering only a couple of gardenias, a handful of violets or a posy of small roses tucked in at the rear behind one ear, or prominently in front to glory it into a very dressy little head ornament.

If flowers are considered too perishable, a jeweled rosette with a quill or a handsome buckle and a bow of ribbon is what the milliner suggests, for there is never but one decorative touch needed for these light yet sturdy chaparrals that will wear the continent or appear at a spring garden party with equal grace. It is in these hats that the women of moderate means score heavily against the limitations of their purse, and it is only on the point of rear decorations that she must remember to give attention. With the new dressing of the hair all hats must make concessions. A big bow of straw, or wings of that material, a couple of lace jobs or an arrangement in ribbon bows and ends must be so set on behind that no bias appears between the ending of the rear brim and the low set of the hair.

How gracefully this treatment is carried out in the more costly hats was de-lightfully seen at the informal hat exhibition held in the show room of a prominent importer the other morning. All the beautiful millinery was quite fresh from Paris and convincingly illustrated the sustained popularity of the lace and chiffon hat of white roses; and also the growing influence of pearl ornaments in big head rosettes, decorative pearl headed pins and in looped chains of pearls.

An apropos of this vogue in hair-dressing let us notice a few of the coiffures adapted to the new hats. All the shapes are cut, bent and trimmed to harmonize with the hair when dressed low, and the woman who says she won't put her hair down is grandly disciplined when she finds that her new hat won't sit on so long as her hair is pinned up.

A big three roll, or a big winged eight is the most satisfactory arrangement the coiffurers have yet arrived at. For the morning the roll is unadorned, save for occasional adornment pins; with afternoon dress clusters of little corker-curled curls are tucked in behind the ears, to make way, in the evening, before long Gainsborough ringlets that hang upon the bare shoulders.

When two extremely long curls are drawn forward on either side of the neck they are appropriately called

far to seek. Since all the bulk of the hair has been drawn down to the back of the head there is literally nothing to which the hat crown can be pinned in order to hold it firm. If, however, a tiny net is first made fast to the top of the head and the hatpins then caught through its meshes a gale of wind will be required to unsettle the pretty piece of millinery or knock it even askew.

Some women, who don't wear jeweled or chenille nets in the evening, have found almost as much comfort in the use of fanciful hair scarfs. These are made of chiffon, silk muslin, lacy tulle, oriental gauze, etc., twisted with ropes of pearls, or caught to the hair behind with jeweled clasps, and then brought forward and the ends fastened just above either temple with bejeweled brooches.

Parasols are not to be outdone by the hats, and they are indeed gorgeous to behold. They have attained such an extravagant variety, such sumptuous colorings and materials and elaboration in detail, that another real novelty does not seem possible now or at any future time. A dozen seems to be about the number for a fashionable woman to possess if she would have her parasol harmonize with her summer costumes.

The new parasol is certainly for effect, with incidentally a little grain of usefulness thrown in. The latter quality depends on your selection, however, for the dainty white chiffon confections fawn with lace and trimmed with frills are hardly a protection from the sun. There is a great variety in these just the same.

Then there are pretty white silk parasols also with cream point applique made to fit the frame stretched over the silk from the top to within a few inches from the edge, which is finished with three narrow chiffon ribbons.

Fashion designs of lace in either black or cream are inset very effectively in white, black and colored parasols, but the real novelty is the flowered silk parasol as varied in design and coloring as a veritable flower garden. Insert lace motifs combined with embroidery form another elegant mode of decoration, but with all the fussiness and elegance in this department, there are as of old the same pretty plain silk parasols in all colors, built entirely to serve the purpose for which they are intended.

Love's Consideration.

Young Wife—Darling, would you have married me had I not been rich?

Young Husband—Of course, not, my dear. Loved you too much to have ever asked you to share my poverty.—Chicago Daily News.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Southern California has evolved a tomato tree of which the fruit is practically the same as that of the plant.

After England, Germany is the most formidable competitor of the United States to the iron markets of the world.

The diseases of fishes are now being carefully and scientifically studied by a scientist under the direction of the government fish commission. Already he has found cures for several fish epidemics, which prevail in hatching stations.

There is cruelty in the keeping of goldfish. Half of such captives die from sheer want of rest. As fish have eyes so formed that they cannot endure the light in a glass vessel they are in an entirely wrong place, as is evident from the way in which they dash about and go round and round until fairly worn out.

Reports from Puget sound show that the supply of red cedar suitable for shingles is becoming smaller every year and that manufacturers will soon have to go to Alaska for cedar logs. New appliances have so greatly increased the output of mills that last year 5,000,000,000 shingles were cut in Washington and Oregon. Good cedar logs command nine dollars a thousand feet, and the supply is short at this price.

STORE RUN BY WORKMEN.

Success of a Cooperative Business Concern in a Pennsylvania Mining Village.

An interesting experiment in cooperative storekeeping has been carried on for some years at the little mining town of Lanksville, Pa. Fifteen years ago 60 miners who were dissatisfied with the prices charged at the company store, determined to set up a cooperative store of their own. Some of them were Englishmen acquainted with the Rochdale system of cooperation, and it was the success of that system that led to the experiment at Lanksville, says the New York Sun.

The par value of permanent stock was fixed at ten dollars a share, of ordinary stock at five dollars a share. Each stockholder paid into the association ten dollars or more, which was invested in ordinary merchandise such as was sold at the company store.

The stockholders elected from their own number a store manager and a clerk. There were a president, a vice president and a board of eight directors of the association. The manager of the store was at all times subject to the instructions of the directors.

For three years the association led a struggling existence, an object of dislike to the mine owners, who owned also the company store. At the end of that time the store quit business.

In 1896 the cooperative association was revived. Most of the old stockholders responded to a call for a meeting, and this meeting appointed a committee to obtain new stockholders.

New stockholders were easily obtained and the store was re-established. At first the store was kept in a rented house, but later the association built a storehouse on its own lot, one of the best-situated for business in the village. The association also bought other lots and houses, the latter for storage.

In making these changes the association also determined to sell its goods for cash. That is, credit was no longer allowed on permanent or ordinary stock.

This change was at first unpopular in the community, long credit-hardened by the company store system, and for a time the trade dropped off. This loss, however, was only temporary, and the store was speedily more prosperous than ever.

Perhaps the best evidence of the improvement wrought by the cash system was the increase in dividends brought about by it. The annual dividends under the credit system had been about five per cent, but under the cash system they doubled and reached even 12 per cent. on all goods purchased. The increased dividends attracted back the deserters, and brought trade from neighboring communities.

The last quarterly report of the association shows 211 stockholders. For the past five years the store has done a business of about \$30,000 annually, and each month shows increased business. The last quarterly report showed a business for the quarter of more than \$8,000.

The association now owns the best business lots in the village. It has a large store room, besides stables and warehouse. For a time the association did a general hauling business, but the demands upon its teams for the delivery of merchandise from the store has made it necessary to discontinue this branch of its activities.

Many of the stockholders have from \$50 to \$100 drawing interest in the association's hands, and the association actually has more money than it can advantageously use in its business. The surplus for the last quarter was nearly \$1,000, and the last annual dividend was 12 per cent. For money of the stockholders held on deposit the association pays five per cent.

One very important influence of the association has been the lesson it has taught of the moral and financial value of cash buying. Wherever the company stores have existed the credit-hardening process has reached the greater part of the community, with the result that many persons are constantly in debt and save anything out of their earnings.

Nearly all the people of Lanksville who are not thoroughly credit-hardened deal with the cooperative store, and it has many customers from other communities near at hand.

Associate of "Old Abe."

Col. Alexander, of Topeka, Kan., was an intimate friend of President Lincoln, and he can tell many anecdotes of "Old Abe." In 1862 the colonel visited Lincoln at Washington and found him in a great worried state of mind.



OLE OLSON

Grand Opera House, Rhinelander, Wis. Apr. 12
SEATS NOW ON SALE.

HIGH SCHOOL DOINGS

GERRY E. BROWN, Reporter.

It has been decided to abolish the literary and debating society for the spring term, as the boys are busily engaged in athletics for the present. The boys have started practicing and no doubt will have an excellent team this year. Last week while in Madison, Prof. Lowell arranged for base ball games with some of the surrounding towns, which will be held here during the spring term.

Mr. Davis, one of the trustees of Lawrence University, gave the pupils a very interesting talk Monday morning on the educational advantages of the present day, and said, it should be every pupil's aim to attend some higher school or university, after finishing the high school. His talk was very instructive and was greatly enjoyed by the pupils.

A Washington Irving program will be held in the high school Friday afternoon. The program is as follows:

Music: Life of Irving. Lecture: The Story of the Sketch Book. Carl Olson. The story of the Sketch Book. Carl Olson. The story of the Sketch Book. Carl Olson.

School opened Monday after a week's vacation, which was enjoyed most heartily by the pupils as well as the teachers. This short rest has given them a chance to recuperate in preparation for the spring work.

Monday morning was devoted to changing the program for this term's work, there being so many irregular pupils, the program is in a very complicated condition.

The boys are spending all their spare time practicing base ball, as they are trying to arrange a game for a week from Saturday.

Monday afternoon a great number of seats were changed. Prof. Lowell decided to break up a few of the "cliques" among the pupils.

The literary and athletic societies met Monday night; there being no program the time was devoted to discussion on athletics.

John and Miss Ella Hilber have withdrawn from school for the spring term, and are now enjoying a rest at Hot Springs, Ark.

The Misses Grace Lally and Mary McFarrell resumed their studies Monday morning, after an illness of over a month.

The Cereus class expects to finish that study next week, after which a book of Virgil will be read.

Now that the pupils have finished Ancient History, English history will be in order five times a week.

Owing to the sudden change in the weather the main room was poorly heated Monday.

The spring term of school opened Monday morning with a much lighter attendance.

Leo Barnes commenced school Monday. He will take the English course.

A class in review arithmetic was started by Prof. Lowell Monday.

The "B" algebra class now writes in the main room.

Miss Laura Horn visited school Monday.

Misses Millie Fredricka and Winifred Wentzel went home Tuesday to spend a few days.

Miss Elsie Revoy and her brother, Louis Revoy, went to Rhinelander last week.

Mr. Wilson of Rhinelander was in town Monday.

Geo. Stevens was in town a few hours Tuesday.

Among those who attended the Christian Endeavor convention held at Tomahawk last Saturday and Sunday were the Misses Myra Germond, Nettie Lally, Edna Wilson and Esther Newell.

Ab Foun, the celebrated Chinese magician, will hold the boards at the opera house tomorrow night. He is said to rival the great Hermann.

Death of Katherine O'Connor.

Little Katherine O'Connor, the four year old daughter of Jerry O'Connor, the "Soo" line roadmaster, passed away at her home on the north side Sunday afternoon as the result of a cold contracted while suffering with scarlet fever, which developed into pneumonia. The little girl had been ill for some time, the latter part of last week while taking a change for the worse, and despite the best medical aid which could be summoned, all efforts were fruitless and it could be plainly seen that death was only a question of a few hours. The funeral took place Tuesday morning from the house in the presence of a large number of friends and sorrowing relatives. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Salvation Army's Self-Denial Week.

A Chicago paper recently said of the Salvation Army that for every cent contributed to its funds it did a cent's worth of good. Another paper headed an editorial article, "Hate off to the Salvation Army!" This was in recognition of its great winter relief work.

The world-wide organization for the uplifting of humanity seems to live and flourish in an atmosphere of good works. We see signs of its beneficence everywhere. A great speaker said on one occasion that the country was immensely in debt to the Salvation Army for performing work of mercy which few other bodies would care to undertake. If this be so, and we see no reason to doubt it, a fine opportunity of paying this debt in part presents itself to us in the Army's Self-Denial Week, which runs from April 16 to 23, this year. Every Army member will be expected to set aside some part of the usual weekly expenditure, to be devoted to the general funds of the army. It seems that if these people, whose lives are daily exemplifications of self-denial, are willing to pinch themselves a little extra for this special week, our grateful citizens, especially those who call themselves by the name of Christians, should follow up the admiration they cannot but feel for the army's work with a good donation.

When you come across one of these uniformed collectors, think of the thousands of poor they have helped to feed and clothe this winter. Give them a good grip of the hand, and leave a comfortable feeling in it, that will cause a warm feeling in the region of the heart.

CONCERT AT SWEDISH CHURCH.

Elaborate Program is Prepared for the Entertainment Sunday Evening.

We publish below the program which is to be given at the Swedish Lutheran church Sunday evening, April 12, at 7:30. The tickets of admission are placed at 50 cents. Children under 14 will be admitted for 25 cents. Tickets are now on sale at Carlson & Anderson's store.

PROGRAM.

PART I.

1. Selection. Orchestra.

2. (a) Psalm 24. Women's Chorus and Orchestra.

(b) "The Star of Bethlehem." Women's Chorus.

3. Cornet Solo.

4. (a) "Hail to the Chief." Male Chorus.

(b) "Glorious Land." Male Chorus.

5. Piano Solo.

6. "Praise to the Father." Chorus.

PART II.

1. Selection. Orchestra.

2. (a) "The Song of Naomi." Female Chorus and Orchestra.

(b) "The Star of Bethlehem." Male Chorus.

3. (a) "Hail to the Chief." Male Chorus.

(b) "Glorious Land." Male Chorus.

4. (a) "The Star of Bethlehem." Male Chorus.

(b) "Glorious Land." Male Chorus.

5. Selection. Orchestra.

6. (a) "The Star of Bethlehem." Male Chorus.

(b) "Glorious Land." Male Chorus.

For Sale.
Steam wood-sawing machine. Apply to
ARTHUR TAYLOR.

To Care a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 2c.

For Sale.

Lady's saddle horse, about six years old, gentle and mild. Also saddle, harness and cutter. Inquire of Miss Lulu Raymond. 2t-10-17

To the Ladies of Rhinelander.

I wish to announce that I am prepared to take orders for tailor made suits, jackets, rainy day shirts and tatters raglans. I guarantee satisfaction to patrons. Samples of the goods may be seen at the residence of Mrs. George Stevens. 10-17 MISS MARIE QUINLAN.

Information Wanted.

As to the whereabouts of one Robert Letich, 45 years old, weighs 180 lbs., scar across nose, blind in left eye. His presence is desired in Rhinelander by the undersigned, who have news to impart to his interest regarding Chicago property holdings. 2w-17 WALKER & WALKER.

For Sale.

The Pat Sherry residence located at the corner of Arbutus and Oscella streets, in the Sixth ward. House is equipped with furnace, electric lights, has city water, bath room and a spring with pump connection in the building. Will be sold together with barn and all outbuildings. Three lots go with the house. For further particulars inquire at residence of or P. Sherry. 2t-10-21.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & South St. Marie Ry

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited. 1:25 a. m. Daily

WEST BOUND.

Academy Limited. 7:00 a. m. Daily

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

LAND OFFICE.

March 11, 1902.

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"R & W"
Outing Suits of
Tropical Fancy
Flannels and
Wool Crash--
ADJUSTABLE
 the perfect summer garments. In beauty of workmanship and exclusiveness of style they cannot be classed with other makes. Ideal wear.

FOR
BUSINESS
OR OUTING--

they are essential to your wardrobe for the summer months. Permit us to submit to your judgment our complete assortment; we cannot fail to meet your requirements.

THE HUB.

D. Hogg of Fox Lake was here over Sunday.

E. E. Greer was up from Menomonie over Sunday.

Ed. Wall of Star Lake was a city visitor Sunday.

George Kramer was over from Woodbury Sunday.

J. F. Smith was down from Lac du Flambeau Sunday.

John H. Mullen of Wausau was a visitor in the city Monday.

Master Roy Shown was ill several days of this week with a gripe.

James Post of Woodruff was in the city on business last Thursday.

For perfect fit and comfort, buy the Florsheim shoe. Sold only at the Hub.

Andrew Lind was a business visitor at Lac du Flambeau Friday and Saturday.

Guy Tazant has entered the employ of W. D. Harrigan as clerk in his grocery store.

R. C. Wasserburger of Minocqua was a business visitor in the city over the last of the week.

Alex. Gibson came down from his camp near Three Lakes to visit friends over Sunday.

Miss Margaret Shilton returned Saturday from a week's visit with relatives at Chibouche.

R. M. Douglas purchased the house on Fifth street last week now occupied by Dempsey Cole.

Miss Ethyle Holland, who is teaching in the Waukegan district, spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Miss Ada Hans enjoyed her Easter vacation with friends in Wausau. She returned to her home Saturday.

Green mixed 4 foot wood for sale. Quantities to suit purchaser at \$2.50 per cord. Inquire at this office. J. H. Mrs. Geo. W. Bishop and daughter returned Friday morning after a ten-day visit with friends in Milwaukee.

FOR SALE.—Good house and lot on north side for sale at a big bargain. Taken at once. Inquire of W. W. Carr, 341.

Miss Gertrude DeKramer returned Sunday from her home in Fond du Lac, where she enjoyed her Easter vacation.

Mrs. Manchester of Waupaca is in the city visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Lowell. She will remain for some time.

Miss Clara Stillman returned Sunday from Milwaukee, where she spent her Easter vacation with relatives and friends.

Ab. Foon, the famous Chinese magician, will give an entertainment at the opera house Friday evening. He comes well recommended.

Mrs. Chas. Lau and sister, Miss Virginia Vaughan returned to Star Lake the latter part of the week, after a few days' visit at the home of their parents in this city.

The Florsheim shoe is made for man—and made right. No more costly or stylish looking shoe can be found in the city than the Florsheim shoe displayed at the Hub.

Bert Lee and Miss Louise Smith, two well known young people of Three Lakes, were united in marriage last week. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. E. Wells of this city.

Mr. William, a well known school supply man of Eau Claire was in Rhinelander last week calling on his trade. Mr. Williams visits this city about four times a year.

Frank S. Medberry was a visitor in Milwaukee several days last week. While there he was fitted with an artificial limb and is now able to walk nearly as well as before he underwent the operation.

Francis Ulrich left Friday morning for Oshkosh, where he will enjoy a week's visit with relatives. Francis has accepted a position with Langley & Alderson as cook in one of their camps this summer.

C. W. Leisman, who has spent several months in Merrill acting as agent for F. Hankwitz & Son, dealers in sewing machines, returned to this city last week. He will make arrangements for the moving of his family from Rhinelander to that city.

Mrs. Sam Hutchinson and children were visitors at the home of Mrs. Hutchinson's sister, Mrs. Leonard Chas. at Cameron west, on the "Soo" line, several days of last week. The Hutchinson family are soon to leave Rhinelander for the west, where they will make their future home.

James McGowan returned Sunday morning over the "Soo" line from Gloucester, Mass., where he had been called by the serious illness of his sister. The sick lady, who was over seventy years of age, passed away a week after his arrival. This was James' second visit to the East during the past three months.

The Forester team of the Modern Woodmen Lodge, No. 1749, will give a social dancing party at their hall on Brown street Wednesday night, April 16. Everybody is invited. Admission 25 cents. Proceeds will go toward purchasing new suits for the team which expects to take part in the annual picnic of the order at Ashland July 30 and 31.

Starch of a new variety is used at the Model Steam Laundry that is the best on the market. No better is used in the United States. The new rubber ply that is put on collars, etc., at the laundry is greatly appreciated by patrons. The starch utilized is not as stiff as the common variety, and a much better polish is obtained by its use. Phone orders are promptly attended to. m121

CRUSOE'S Dept. Store.

A STORE FULL OF BRIGHT NEW SPRING GOODS.

NEW LINES JUST OPENED UP.
 TRIMMED HATS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, FANCY HOSIERY, VEILINGS, WALKING SKIRTS, GOLF SKIRTS, FANCY LINED SKIRTS, SHIRT WAISTS, WRAPPERS, BELTS, THIN DRESS GOODS, FANCY WASH GOODS, WALKING SHOES.

Carpet Department.
 We carry no carpets in stock. We sell from samples and show you fifty different samples to select from. This is very satisfactory as it gives you a wide range of selection. You get your carpet quick as you want it, cut and sewed to fit room if you like and you save 10 to 15 per cent. on your carpet.

The City's Shoe Store.
 Our shoe department has been enlarged—doubled—occupying now all of the entire north side of the big salesroom. So many kinds are carried in stock that nearly everyone can be suited here. Only well-known and reliable makes handled and all shoes marked at moderate prices. Very large selling in this department enables us to handle shoes cheaper than most stores. A visit here will well repay you. Ladies and children properly fitted by an expert and reliable fitter.

A REAL SHOE BARGAIN. Women's white edge shoes of latest style, military heel, patent tip, black vel kid, made on new Chicago last. Pair **2.50**

1.39

Read the above a. l. of the Hub store.

Gus Johnson visited Woodruff last Friday.

Dorr Puckard is ill with the scarlet fever.

F. G. Hall of Eagle River was here last Saturday.

Elwin Billings visited his parents at Antigo last week.

Henry Frank of Merrill was in the city on business Saturday.

Eugene Johnson of Three Lakes was a Friday visitor here.

John E. Eagen of New London called in the city Saturday.

L. Patterson of Kankakee was in the city Friday.

F. F. Semott of Wausau was here the last of week on business.

Phillip Strong of Eau Claire called here on business last Friday and Saturday.

Dry sixteen inch slab wood for sale cheap. Telephone 28-2. Mack McLaughlin.

Dr. Melrose was a visitor at Eagle River on professional business last Thursday.

Frank Bryant of Hazelhurst was a visitor in the city last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Pat Gleason and little daughter left Friday for an extended visit with relatives at Berlin.

For a good meal at the Armory. The Catholic ladies are serving dinner and supper all this week.

Two of The New North force are out of commission this week and the paper is short of matter in consequence.

Four families from Cresco, Iowa, have moved here within the past week. They will settle on Jan. 10th of the city.

James Pecore and brother left Friday morning for Three Lakes, where they will spend the summer working in a lath mill.

Mrs. Howard Reed, formerly of this city but now of Fond du Lac, arrived here last Thursday for a visit at the home of her father-in-law, Richard Reed on King street.

Charles Otis, one of Antigo's well known and popular young men, was in the city the latter part of last week. Charles has a large number of friends in Rhinelander.

O. F. Wisler, the popular Minneapolis cigar manufacturer, was in the city a few days the last of the week calling on his many friends. Mr. Wisler has a fine cigar trade here.

Mrs. Lombard and little grandson, Zane Stroppe, have returned from an extended visit at Mrs. Lombard's home in Manawa. Mrs. Lombard will resume her duties as housekeeper for her son-in-law, Frank Stroppe.

Carl Kemper now occupies the cottage on King street recently occupied by Fred Johnson, having purchased the same last week. The cottage is the fifth ward vacated by Mr. Kemper is now occupied by Thos. Glynn.

Sam Kohle of Barron was in the city transacting business with our merchants Friday and Saturday. Mr. Kohle is the owner and operator of a large farm near the above mentioned place.

D. H. Vaughan departed Saturday morning for Eagle River, where he will spend a number of days testing the scale on John Gudenz's logs. Mr. Vaughan is the timber inspector for this, the 7th district.

James Mettee and family arrived in the city last week from Stillwater, Minn., and will make Oueda county their permanent home. They will live on the Goolette farm located one mile southeast of this city in the vicinity of the Catholic cemetery.

Andrew Lind, who makes his home in Brantwood on the "Soo" line, is in the city. Mr. Lind has just returned from Milwaukee, where he has been employed for the past six months in Otto Peluch Dry Works. He will work in the dyeing department of Lindgren Bros. in this city during the summer.

For prices and style, call on H. Lewis, the clothier.

Miss Mattie Abbott is in Eagle River this week visiting friends.

L. A. Lee of Three Lakes was a caller in the city last Friday.

Charles Hoffman of Ashland is in the city this week on business.

Dr. J. P. Hobart of Jeffers was in the city a few hours last Friday.

Ray Wilson attended the ball at Pelican Lake last Saturday evening.

Frank Gollynski was over from Three Lakes the latter part of last week.

Chas. Hookin of Wausau was a business caller here last Friday and Saturday.

F. E. Chandler was up from the Langlade county seat on business the first of the week.

Percy Johnston and son of Knox Mills, Price county, were city visitors the latter part of last week.

The perfect fitting and wearing Florsheim shoe is sold only at the Hub. For a stylish shoe see them.

Attend the Catholic Ladies' Bazaar at the Armory all the week. The voting contest comes off Saturday night.

Miss M. Greene and Miss Nellie Brazell, two well known young ladies of Jeffers, were here last Friday visiting friends.

Mrs. A. M. Roberts and children are at Antigo this week, the guests of Mrs. Robert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Clancy.

W. H. McDonald was in town last Thursday and Friday calling on his friends. Mr. McDonald makes his home in Wausau.

Frank Keyes left Thursday night for Fort Wayne, Ind., where he has accepted a position in a wagon manufacturing establishment.

The latest wrinkles in gent's furnishings goods can be found at the Hub. New spring stock arriving daily gives you new varieties to pick from.

D. H. Vaughan and Lee Abbott returned Friday night from Manitowish where they had been for a number of days surveying land.

Superintendent Hartley and Asst. Gen'l Manager Cantillon, of the North-Western road, were in the city yesterday on a tour of inspection of the line.

Miss Gertrude Taylor returned to her home in Chicago Saturday, after an extended visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Browne on Atlantic avenue.

Mrs. Patrick McDermott and children departed yesterday morning over the "Soo" for North Dakota, where they will visit relatives for a number of weeks.

Henry Buck departed last week for Cranston where he will work during the coming summer at his trade, that of mason. He has the contract for several large jobs.

Charles Drake and Allen Seward, who have been working during the winter in a lumber camp near Three Lakes were in town Friday. They departed Saturday morning for their home near New London.

Will Harrigan is back from Alabama for a few days' stay. He will return south soon, but not remove there for some time. Eventually he will no doubt take his family to Alabama for the winter, but Rhinelander will continue to be their permanent home.

Mr. Hayner, expert piano tuner, and regular from Chicago will be in town on or about Friday, April 16th. Parties wishing to employ a thorough and competent tuner of long experience will please leave their orders at Squier's jewelry store or phone 14314.

Mrs. Thomas Groomes and son returned to this city the last of the week, after enjoying an all winter's visit at her old home in Stockton. Mr. Groomes has spent the winter at Star Lake, where he has been employed by the Brown Bros. Lumber Co. He is now in the city.

The Hub for Florsheim shoes.

Get your dinner at the Armory today. All the good stuffs to eat.

Miss Anna Hoffman of Antigo spent last week with friends in this city.

Dewitt Johnson and Jesse Sipes of Hazelhurst were in the city over Sunday.

Dry sixteen inch slab wood for sale cheap. Telephone 28-2. Mack McLaughlin.

A bouncing baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. "Beck" Cole Saturday morning.

L. Kabet, a well known Tomahawk man, was in this city on business Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. J. C. Lewis of Antigo was a visitor at the home of R. E. Lewis in this city a number of days last week.

James Wilson and family now occupy the cottage near the Curran school, recently vacated by Mark Shafter.

Miss Anna Lloyd formerly teacher in our city public schools, but now of Racine, where she holds a like position, spent her vacation at her home in this city.

Owen Ryan returned to Star Lake last Saturday, after enjoying a week's vacation with his many old friends here. Owen will resume his duties as camp foreman for Langley & Alderson.

Miss Marie Johnson, one of Wausau's popular young ladies, attended the bachelorette ball in this city last week. She returned home Friday. While here she was the guest of her cousin, Miss Helen Alban.

Rev. Chandler's subjects for the morning and evening sermons at the Congregational church next Sunday will be as follows: Morning service, "The Soul of American Civilization," evening subject, "The Cure of Sin." Prof. F. A. Lowell returned to the city the latter part of last week, after a week's absence, which time he spent at his former home in Waupaca and in attendance at the meeting of High school principals held in Milwaukee.

Jno. DeVos, who has been employed in this office for the past year and a half, left last week for Milwaukee, where he has a position in the job rooms of the Evening Wisconsin Co. Mr. DeVos is a No. 1 printer and will render the Evening Wisconsin Company good service.

The H. T. cinch club was entertained last Saturday evening at the home of Mrs. Fred Barnes on Stevens street. In the cinch games played Mrs. E. J. Shown had the honor of capturing the highest scores of the evening, securing thirteen points. Refreshments were served before the hour for departure arrived. The club meets next week at the home of Mrs. Luther Brown on Anderson street.

S. D. Nelson returned the latter part of the week from an extended trip through the states of Idaho and Washington. He was accompanied on the outgoing trip from here by Ben Innes, who will remain in the west for sometime. On Mr. Nelson's journey he met a large number of former Rhinelanderites, who are now making their homes in the west, all of whom Mr. Nelson claims are prospering.

Long Distance Telephone.

R. R. Lewis of Rhinelander, and F. J. Tripp of Robbins, spent a few hours at Hazelhurst and this place yesterday, trying to interest the citizens in taking shares in a telephone line from Minocqua to Rhinelander taking in Woodruff and Tomahawk lake. At Rhinelander the line would be connected with the long distance wire which would put in communication with Eagle River, Tomahawk, Merrill and Wausau.

The gentlemen had to leave on this morning's train for home, but have left the matter in M. F. Doyle's hands to try and dispose of shares at \$25 per share. All the talk of Minocqua and Woodruff citizens is to take \$1,500 worth of shares, and from the way they are being taken up it will soon be raised. Mr. Tripp is an old pioneer of Minocqua, having started and run the Minocqua House in an early day.—Minocqua Times.

DEATH OF MRS. MARY RICH.

Demise Takes Place at Gloucester, Mass., March 23.—Sister of James McGowan.

We clip the following obituary from the Rockport, (Mass.) Review, the deceased being the oldest sister of our townsmen, James McGowan of the Hotel Alpine. Mr. McGowan visited his sister for some time prior to her illness while on a trip east several weeks ago, and had but just returned here when he received a message informing him of her serious condition. He was at her bedside when the end came.

On Saturday evening last, after an illness of two weeks, Mary Rich died at the home of her daughter in Gloucester. Mrs. Rich was born in St. Andrews, New Brunswick, about fifty-four years ago, and when a young woman came to Gloucester where she became acquainted with Albert F. Rich, to whom she was married.

Besides her husband, two daughters, Mrs. Charles Cooper and Miss Annie L. Rich, she leaves two sisters and a brother, Mrs. Andrew Peterson and Mrs. Arthur Rich, of Portland and Mr. James McGowan of Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

For about eighteen years Mrs. Rich has lived in Rockport and during those years has lived the life which makes everyone speak kindly of her. Without thought of herself, ever caring for others, she has sought to help and comfort and cheer everyone whom her life touched. To encourage such souls is hardly necessary, for they live in the hearts of many people years after their simple but beautiful lives have been spent on earth. Nothing but kind words, sweet thoughts and gentle tributes have been associated with her, and her memory will be an inspiration to better living and better doing.

Nearly all the time Mrs. Rich has been in town we have known her personally and intimately and can bear testimony to her life of sacrifice, devotion and good cheer.

To the family we extend our sympathy in the loss of so good a wife and mother.

The funeral was held from St. Anne's Catholic church in Gloucester on Tuesday morning and was attended by a large number of her friends in this town. Solemn requiem high mass was sung by Rev. Father Kiler. There were many beautiful floral offerings, bearing their silent tribute to the regard in which she was held.

A PLEASANT BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Miss Hagen Entertained Saturday Evening in Honor of Her Sixteenth Birthday.

The "at home" given by Miss Katherine Hagen last Saturday evening proved to be one of the most enjoyable social functions of the season and was attended by nearly twenty-five young people. The event was the celebration of Miss Hagen's sixteenth birthday. The house was very tastefully decorated with amylax, while large vases of carnations placed conspicuously about the rooms added greatly to the splendor of the scene. Handsome gowns were worn by a number of the young ladies present. The arriving guests were received at the door by little girls prettily attired in blue silk, who ushered them to the main parlor, where popular games under the supervision of Mrs. Arthur Taylor were indulged in and most heartily enjoyed.

Miss Gertrude Mahoney rendered several vocal selections, accompanied by Miss Hagen on the piano, which were greatly enjoyed. The lunch which was served at a late hour was appealing to the appetite and consisted of chicken sandwiches, salads, olives, ice cream, cake, and coffee. Mrs. Chas. Chas. and Mrs. Hagen assisted in the serving. At eleven o'clock the young people departed, all loud in their praises of their hostess' hospitality and wishing her many happy returns of the day.

Those present were: Edwin M. Montell, Ralph Clark, Arthur Langdon, Webster Brown, Clayton Vaughan, Charles Chas. Russell Miller, Len Markham, Harry Shown, Orlo Stevens, and the Misses Olive Rogers, Florence Miller, Mae Browne, Lillian Foster, Florence Gleason, Grace Davis, Gertrude Mahoney, Nina Geststrom.

Miss Nina Boncham and Miss Elizabeth Finch, two of our city teachers who enjoyed their vacation at their homes in Merrill, returned Saturday.

THE New Meat Market

—IS NOW—
OPENED TO THE PUBLIC.

The best of meats will be handled and every effort will be made to merit patronage.

Do not forget the fact that the grocery store next to the new market is well supplied with everything you need in the way of choice eatables.

**Fresh Creamery Butter,
 Fresh Eggs,
 Green Vegetables.**

THE ENTIRE STOCK IS UP-TO-DATE.
B. L. HERR.



GARLAND STEEL RANGES.

The Best Stoves on the market for family use and for hotels and boarding houses.

A NEW LINE UNPACKED

Come now and make your selection while the stock is new and complete.

We Have the Stoves that Please People.

Dunn & Wood Hardware Co.

C. M. & W. W. Fenelon Building.
 Corner Brown and Davenport Streets, Rhinelander, Wis.

The Things of Which New York Society is Gossiping

Social Leaders With Landed Fortunes Are Considered, Fortunate—A Prince Henry Incident.

Imagine an English country family brought over seas and set down in a fair American landscape and you have the Wadsworths of New York. The Wadsworths are a family whose son and heir is to marry Secretary Hay's second daughter.

No one can remember when the Wadsworths were not Wadsworths of New York. Young James Wadsworth's grandfather was a general in the union army; his father is a member of congress. It is a Wadsworth tradition not to think public duties.

The family home is in Genesee, in the midst of the many tenant farms into which the great Wadsworth property is divided. It is beautiful, comfortable, not magnificent nor wholly modern. It doesn't have to be. The great amusement of the neighborhood is fox hunting. The Wadsworths come to take part in the old English manner. The Genesee Valley Hunt was the first organized in the northwestern states; it is the original from which David Gray drew his picture of the "Huntsman." The hunt is so old that there is about it no affection or posing; it is quite the leading one in this respect.

The Wadsworths do not have a country home in North Carolina, and another in Nevada, and another on Long Island. They don't have to. They are Wadsworths of Genesee. No other family in the state is so intimately connected to the soil of a particular locality except the Lion Gardiners, of Gardiner's Island, at the eastern end of Long Island. The Gardiners have about 1800 acres, surrounded by water, with a village, all their own in the most patriarchal manner. Opposite their island home is a smooth bit of beach on the mainland, called "Hempstead." Here in the old days visitors built a fire on the beach and sat down to wait while a boat from the house answered the signal.

The Wadsworths are more than picturesque, but they are more numerous. There are families in New York who would give up a generous slice of their millions to have the unquestioned position in the older society of either of the two great rural families. All over the world a landed fortune seems a little more solid than in any other kind.

Wadsworth is tall, athletic, slender, well bred. He is said to have "cut out" a foreign count in a race for Miss Hay's favor. The lady is smaller, slighter and less dashing than her elder sister, now Mrs. Payne Whitney. The two young people are alike in dignity, in quiet manner, in native Americanism.

Albert Gallatin, at Switzerland. Wages used to say that the two greatest citizens of Philadelphia were "Ben Franklin, of Massachusetts, and Albert Gallatin, of Switzerland."

The financial talent that made Gallatin one of the first and greatest secretaries of the treasury has descended to his heirs, society people in New York. There is money in the family as well as lineage. A distant relative of the main line married Ernest Seton-Thompson, or Thompson-Seton, or Seton or Thompson—or whatever may be the name of the writer about animals. Mrs. Grace Gallatin Thompson or Seton is a charming artist, and has arranged and illustrated her husband's books as to add to their attractiveness.

The Gallatins "run to girls," as other families do to boys. Miss May Gallatin is one of the belles of New York's quietest circles; on Easter Monday she is to become Mrs. William Warner Hoppin. This is the most important wedding since that of Miss Mason, of Boston, with young R. T. Wilson. Society is waiting for the announcement of the engagement of Reginald Vanderbilt to Kathleen Neilson, sister of the "Baby Belle" Neilson who is now the beautiful Mrs. Kemp. Beauty is as much a factor in the Neilson family as wealth in the Vanderbilts.

The New Executive Circle. Even of the California accessions to society the Huntington, Crocker, Stantons and Haywards are all of old American stock; only the Floods, Mackays and O'Learys are of foreign years in the country.

And a Mackay is one of the triumvirate at the head of the old new circle within a circle endeavoring to rule the "ton." Mrs. Ogden Mills and Mrs. Cornelia Vanderbilt Jr. are the other two. You may have read how the success of young Mrs. Vanderbilt in capturing the German prince for the only private dinner he attended in New York was served upon as a victory for this faction. It really spoiled them. Some of the ladies of the clique at the moment ruling have taken to the absurd habit of riding down Fifth avenue bowing to everybody they meet, as a reigning princess bows to her subjects. It is laughable—or something else!

For the present New York laughs. Young Mrs. Cornelia is popular with the people who know nothing about her except that she was the cause of the split in the Vanderbilt family. She is several years older than her husband, young Cornelius, who has most of the brains in the present generation of Vanderbilts. The elder Cornelius forbade his son to marry the girl, who was then Miss Wilson, and when discovered cut his son off with a million, making the second son, Alfred, his chief heir. Alfred, to avoid a lawsuit, gave up about five millions more to his brother, and keeps the empty honor of a nominal headship, which no one respects except the few old-fashioned, the few old-fashioned, the few old-fashioned. Young Alfred did not attend the Prince Henry dinner, nor is there any talk between the two branches of the family. The Alfreds have the most money, the Corneliuses the most brains.

Just for the moment the younger leaders in New York—those who are in training for Mrs. Astor's scepter when she abdicates—train with the Cornelius branch. And queer enough they look rolling down Fifth avenue, dressed all in white like the queen of Italy, distributing bows and smiles impartially to right and left. I think it makes people better republicans on the whole, so that the display does some good. In power, in effect upon the world, these "leaders" are like butterflies that fly a little while in the sunlight.

I fancy that the future will hear about the Carnegies, the Rockefellers, the Morgans, the men who do things; it certainly will of the Edisons, the Marconis, the men who think. Who knows the names of the society leaders of 1900?

American Clothes in England. "We've dealt with one Englishman for seven years," said a Fifth avenue tailor. "Every six months he sends me for three pairs of American trousers of the latest cut. We know exactly what he wants; always a dark, grayish stripe, rather fine and delicate looking, to be worn with frock coat; the fit may vary from almost tight to quite dark within a rather narrow limit. An Englishman keeps more pairs of trousers on hand at one time than an American, but wears them longer. He has some kind of contrivance for keeping them stretched out to shape. Same way with shoes. He won't travel even with less than ten pairs; and he has 'trees' for each pair of shoes. An American wouldn't bother with the things. But suppose your shoes all made on your own last, fitting perfectly, and tread when not in use. They last longer and look better. Never get too old to wear, in fact."

"Do you make many clothes for Englishmen?" "More than you'd suppose. One fellow in London buys four suits a year, four and no more. An Englishman is methodical. Get him started and he keeps along. That makes him a good customer. Our prices are lower here for the best work. Not because wages or material favor the American tailor, but the credit system over there is bad for the average customer. You can't get measured for clothes at Poles without an introduction; and with an introduction you can't pay a bill if you try. They send you accounts, but they don't expect to be paid. You send a little 'on account,' and it's all right. That takes capital, and it takes high prices to make up for losses by bad debts. One thing with another, it's profitable for the well-tailor in London; nobody can get his business away. But the American way is cheaper, and Englishmen begin to find it out, just as young bloods in New York are more and more sending to London for their things; they think it's smart. Queer world, isn't it?"

And American Horses. It is a queer world. A young American with more money than he knows what to do with is spending a few pleasant nights now over a great and notable project. This summer he'll put a coach on a well-known English road. He will take 20 American horses for the purpose of dragging that coach faster than an English coach was ever dragged before. The animals are not slovenly hackneys, but regular trotting stock, though usually with rather more weight than is seen on the track; they are palmed to make in harness a very shifty clip or two. Four horses will carry his coach four miles in as close to ten minutes as he can get them; the change will be made as quickly as a fire engine team is hitched to its machine; and if the English on-lookers are not astonished it will not be for any fault in the horses or the coachmen. Not since Col. De Laney put his famous Virginia water coach on English roads have such performances been made. Meanwhile the English hackney is the fashionable horse to New York horsemen. It's the case of the London and New York clothes over again. OWEN LANGDON.

The Correct Expression. Teacher—Now, Master Kirby, you should be more correct in your composition. You say, 'I love school.' Now, school cannot be loved. Can't you use a more correct expression? Master Kirby—"That's school"—Till it's.

HOTEL LOBBY CHAT.

An Interesting Feature of Life in Washington.

Great Men of the Nation Passing in Review Before Hotel Frequenters—Comments by the Guests of the Town.

[Special Washington Letter.] IN EVERY considerable community there is a hotel, and within its precincts are often gathered the leading men of the entire city or country, each of them having a striking individuality which it might be difficult to depict. During the sessions of the congress one may find almost every evening a number of gentlemen of national reputation gathered together in any one of our many hotels and with them also are commingled the employees of the executive departments from the humblest to the highest of officials.

Last evening, while conversing with one of the auditors for the treasury department in a hotel lobby, the secretary of the treasury approached, but was obliged to stop and converse with half a dozen men of eminence before reaching those whom he desired to see. This man, whose presence in any other city would attract the attention of all, walked about leisurely here, among other great men, just as he might do in a hotel at the capital of his state, where he once ruled as governor.

Senator Hanna, of Ohio, and Senator Platt, of New York, two of the most talked-of men in the political world during many years, came into the lobby and spent half an hour quietly conversing with other senators and representatives, just as some of your friends at home would do.

Speaker Henderson, the man who controls all national legislation by his masterful position, came into the hotel smiling as usual, shaking hands with everybody who greeted him, and leaning heavily on his cane as he walked to the elevator and went upstairs to keep an engagement with a senator who awaited his coming. There came also Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania, the youngest and handsomest man in the great legislative body, and closely following him came the redoubtable Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, the man who indulged in fastidious on the floor of the senate.

Every evening one may see a similar panorama of great men passing in review, and visitors to Washington are entertained by friends who point out the individuals in the passing show, and tell of their characteristics. To a visitor from Iowa, the writer said: "Your idea of Senator Tillman is entirely wrong. He is not a quarrelsome fellow at all. He is an honest man, a ruggedly honest man; and his soul revolts at some of the procedures of our government which everybody knows are lamentably wrong. Then, again, he is a very bitter partisan, and unfairly tries to make party advantage out of some wrong which are only to be righted by non-partisan methods. But he is honest to the core, and as lacking in polish as a piece of slippery elm. There are men who will talk, but Tillman is not one of them."

Senator Mason, of Illinois, entered the hotel lobby accompanied by Representative Hemenway, of Indiana, and a pretty picture they made; Hemenway six feet tall and slender, Mason five feet short and round as Santa Claus, and just as jolly.

Then came Senator McMillan, of Michigan, accompanied by Mr. Bab-



cock, of Wisconsin. They went to the elevator and followed Speaker Henderson. The visitor saw no significance in this, but the news instinct evoked an idea. Mr. Carnegie was stopping over night at the same hotel. Senator McMillan and Representative Babcock are chairmen of the two congressional committees on the District of Columbia, and they are working together to build up the capital city along the lines of the original plans of Maj. L'Enfant. As the city expands with the expansion of the republic, these far-sighted gentlemen are bending their energies and influences in the right direction; and it was afterward ascertained that they had seen Mr. Carnegie and secured from him a promise of substantial aid in the development of the city, as it reaches out its lands and gathers to its bosom the suburbs surrounding us even across into Virginia; for Senator McMillan has pending a bill to take in lands of Virginia which comprised the original ten mile square of this seat of government.

Then there entered a man of military mien who strode over the lobby with a heavy tread. The visitor asked the name of the soldier. He was more than six feet tall, athletic, with more than gray hair and mustache, and with shoulders squared like a commanding officer on dress parade. And yet, he is not a man who is ever on dress parade; a plain man of the plain people. He was Senator Dabbs, of Idaho, who, as a young man in 1825, turned against the political party in which he had been born and nurtured, because he honestly believed that this nation needed a change in its monetary system.

There were other men of prominence the mention of whose names alone would fill this column, but there came into the hotel a government clerk who had something of more than usual moment to tell. By the way, there are men in the executive departments, many of whom are worthy to sit in the senate or any other high public place, and this man is one of them. He is a veteran in the civil service, and also a veteran of the civil war. He was at one time an intimate friend of Gen. Grant, and of others in that glorious galaxy of soldiers and statesmen. He said: "I am a mere automaton, a calculator of figures by columns; but once upon a time my brain was used for reflection altogether, and sometimes even now I think thoughts. The commission of Indian affairs may be an honest man, and I presume that he is. The auditor for the interior department may be an honest man, and I presume that he is. As a government clerk, examining accounts and auditing them, I am well assured that

had something of more than usual moment to tell. By the way, there are men in the executive departments, many of whom are worthy to sit in the senate or any other high public place, and this man is one of them. He is a veteran in the civil service, and also a veteran of the civil war. He was at one time an intimate friend of Gen. Grant, and of others in that glorious galaxy of soldiers and statesmen. He said: "I am a mere automaton, a calculator of figures by columns; but once upon a time my brain was used for reflection altogether, and sometimes even now I think thoughts. The commission of Indian affairs may be an honest man, and I presume that he is. The auditor for the interior department may be an honest man, and I presume that he is. As a government clerk, examining accounts and auditing them, I am well assured that



there is, and for many years has been, a lot of corruption in the Indian office. This palpable fact ought to be known to the commissioners; or it ought to be discovered by the auditor. But, as a matter of fact, neither one of these officials seems to go beyond the routine duty of compelling the clerks to be at their desks on time; and any amount of corruption might be carried on under their honest noses, without their august knowledge."

Another clerk came in whom the writer has long known as a leading and enthusiastic worker for the perpetuation of the glories of the Grand Army of the Republic, and he also had something of unusual interest to narrate. He said: "I was with Sherman, and marched from Atlanta to the sea and then up through the Carolinas to the national capital. On the afternoon of the grand review in May, when 'Sherman's Bummers' marched down the hill south of the capitol, we saw a canvas banner stretched clear across the south front of that big building on which we read the words: 'The nation will never forget, and can never repay, its debt of gratitude to the soldiers of the union.' We all felt proud then. This afternoon one of my old comrades, who lost a leg in battle, was called and degraded by a man who never did a thing for his country except draw salary from its treasury. My old comrade works in a bookkeeping division where clerks must stand all day long. Because my comrade was unable to stand all day, on one leg, and took a chair to his work, he was insulted and browbeaten by the chief of his division, and this in one generation from the time when the nation was so grateful to the boys in blue."

While this old soldier was talking, in came Representative Wadsworth, of New York, chairman of the committee of agriculture. As he went to the desk of the hotel clerk, one of the employees of the department of agriculture said to the writer: "There goes an enemy of agriculture. He is not in harmony with the secretary of agriculture. Instead of using his position to help along our department, he hampers us in every way. He even went so far as to go to the president, who is from his state, and make verbal charges against the secretary. Of course the president informed the secretary and asked him what he had to say, and he demolished the slanders very quickly. Then, when Mr. Wadsworth very quickly to the department to talk about more seeds and documents for his district, what the secretary said to him would make interesting reading for the public at large."

Every night there are gatherings of this sort, and there is a limitless cauldron of department gossip seething in the hotel lobbies. Probably it might prove to be interesting, with the approval of the editor, to tell some of the stories of department life, in the future, as they are told by the talented gentlemen and ladies and gentlemen who do the actual work of performing the details of procedure in the government, for which the cabinet ministers receive credit and appreciation. That would be a way of seeing the government from away inside near the heart of the machinery. SMITH D. FRY.

PECULIARITIES OF WRITERS. Many of Them Cannot Do Good Work Unless Their Pads Are Hammered. "I have often smiled," said the editor, "at the peculiarities displayed by the different people while writing their stories. Every one has his or her particular idiosyncrasy. Brown cannot write a decent line unless he chews at the end of an unlighted cigar, Jones is unhappy and restive unless he puffs at a Turkish cigarette, while Robinson must always have his pet briar pipe. One man I know is very 'dopy' unless he has had his drink. If he gets that inside of him he can write like a master of prose."

"Another fellow is most particular about the arrangement of the things upon his desk. If even only one object is awry he is unhappy and cannot go on until he has put them in order. Still another feels at home only when he sits in front of a mixed-up mass of paper, pens and letters. One woman, an writer I have noticed cannot get out her stuff unless she eats candy at the same time. With a box of bonbons by her side she can rattle off quires of 'copy' with ease."

"We are all creatures of habit," concluded the editor, according to the Philadelphia Record, "and one in the bonds of one is hard to shake loose the shackles."

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Following the custom which has been observed for a number of years, the governor has issued a proclamation asking all the schools of the state to observe Friday, May 9, 1902, as Arbor and Bird day and as a day of commemoration of the soldiers and statesmen. The proclamation has been compiled by State Superintendent L. D. Harvey and will be sent to all the schools of the state to suggest to parents, teachers and pupils some of the lines of work which may be attempted in the proper observance of the day.

Fire Fatality Week. A disastrous wreck and fire occurred at Turtle Lake Junction, 13 miles south of Cumberland. An east-bound freight train on the Soo line crashed into the south-bound Omaha freight limited at the crossing, telescoping the mail, baggage and day coaches and crashing into the Union depot, setting the building on fire, and the structure and cars were consumed. Luggage man Morgan, of Minneapolis, was the only one injured, and he but slightly.

Narrow Escape. Three firemen had a narrow escape in a fire that gutted the engine-room of the Paine Lumber company's saw and door factory in Oshkosh. The roof gave way and they were precipitated into the engine-room. All were injured, but not fatally. The fire caused a damage of about \$20,000. The building was insured for \$10,000. The company carries a blanket policy of \$125,000 on the entire plant.

Crop Outlook. The monthly crop report of the Washington weather bureau says for Wisconsin: Winter wheat and rye generally in satisfactory condition except in few localities in northeastern counties; clover badly injured in some sections; considerable plowing and some seeding done; soil well stored with moisture in central and northern counties; rain needed in southern.

Shot Himself. Edmund G. Weimer, a prominent resident of Appleton, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart. The charge passed through his body and lodged in the wall. The deed was committed immediately after he returned home from the polls. Dependency was the cause.

Fifty Years Old. Fifty years ago the Wisconsin school for the deaf was established in Delavan, and the superintendent and faculty of the school will commemorate the event on April 19. The jubilee exercises will continue throughout the day and close with a banquet.

Law Declared Invalid. The law passed by the last legislature imposing a tax of ten cents a ton on ore shipped out of the state has been declared invalid in a decision handed down by the state supreme court at Madison.

The News Condensed. Philo Tracy, an old resident of Columbus, died at the age of 93 years. Thomas Morfield, a resident of Walworth county 34 years, died at Elkhorn of apoplexy. He was born in England and was 55 years old.

A contract has been let to Manning & Allen, railroad contractors in Milwaukee, to build a standard gauge railroad from Hillsboro, Virginia county, east to Union Center in Hillsboro county, to be known as the Hillsboro & Northwestern.

Deacon Arvin C. Kibbey, head of the Dixie church in Kenosha, died suddenly of cancer of the stomach. The Wisconsin state fish commission has planted between 9,000,000 and 12,000,000 whitefish in the Menominee river this spring.

Pat McElough, aged 20 years, an old boatman, was run over and instantly killed by a Northwestern switch engine at Green Bay. He was crossing the track in an intoxicated condition and fell under the engine.

Pay Director of the Navy Henry T. Wright, formerly of Jacksonville, died at Port Sanil, aged 29 years. At the Tremont hotel in Oshkosh the Winnebago County Bar Association gave a banquet to Judge George W. Gary, who, after 40 years of practice in Oshkosh, goes to Milwaukee to take up his residence with his daughter.

Prof. Dana Carleton McGraw, of the University of Pennsylvania, has accepted a call to the chair of European history in the University of Wisconsin. H. H. Rand, of Milwaukee, has been appointed confidential secretary to the postmaster general.

The Mill Men's union in Chippewa Falls decided to accept an increase in wages of ten cents a day. The vote to abandon the strike plan carried. Joseph Thering has been convicted of burglarizing buildings at Eau Claire.

Mrs. R. J. Hardette addressed the club women of West Superior upon the value of women's clubs in general. Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Mead celebrated in Ripon the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage. Mr. Mead has been connected with the First National bank since its organization in 1856.

George Sawyer, alias Sawtelle, has been bound over to the superior court in West Superior on a charge of forgery. The Northwestern Christian Endeavor society held a two-day session in Hudson. E. K. Parker, of Eau Claire, was chosen president, and Miss Helen Wilcox, of Eau Claire, secretary. Next year's meeting is to be held at Trux.

Green Bay will soon have the only private bonded warehouse in Wisconsin. Mrs. James Biffert dropped dead in her kitchen in Whitewater while getting dinner. A state bank has been organized at Morrisville with subscribed capital stock of \$25,000.

Frederick Kufahl, aged 72 years, committed suicide in Watertown by hanging. Dependency over sickness is supposed to be the cause. Michael R. O'Brien, of Lawrence, Ill., and Frank W. Becklin, of Broadhead, will represent Wisconsin university in the intercollegiate oratorical contest to be held in Chicago in May.

Through the death of a relative Miss Sarah D. Gibson, for many years matron at the state school for the deaf in Delavan, has been left a large estate.

A DESPERATE NEGRO.

Wounded by a Police, He Kills Two and Wounds Several—He Is Slain and His Body Buried.

Birmingham, Ala., April 7.—Aspecial to the Age-Herald from Tusculum, Ala., says: Three men are dead, three mortally wounded and four seriously wounded as the result of Sheriff Gassaway attempting on Sunday to arrest Will Reynolds, a desperate negro. The dead are: Hugh Jones, Bob Wallace and Will Reynolds. The fatally wounded are: Sheriff Charles Gassaway, shot through the arm and abdomen; Will Gassaway, shot through abdomen; P. A. Proust, shot through stomach. The seriously wounded are: Payne, shot through chest; Jim Finney, shot through right shoulder; Robert Patterson, shot through leg; Jesse Davis, shot through jaw. All the foregoing casualties, except the death of Reynolds himself, are the result of the deadly fire of Reynolds with a 45-caliber Winchester. The negro was in his turn riddled and thrown into a fire.

Sunday morning at 11 o'clock Sheriff Gassaway went to a negro settlement, "Knardown," to arrest Will Reynolds for obtaining goods under false pretense. The officer was met by the negro, who opened fire with a Winchester, wounding the sheriff, and immediately firing upon the deputy, Will Gassaway, who was some 200 yards away, mortally wounding him. A second possible enemy main in town who could procure a gun was in the neighborhood, but owing to the location none dared to venture within the open square. Dynamite was procured, and the house in which the negro was barricaded was fired upon, but to no effect. At one o'clock Capt. Simpson of the Wheeler rifles, arrived with 12 guns and 1,000 cartridges, which were distributed among 12 picked men. This company was stationed around the house and riddled it, but the negro had taken refuge in the cellar and returned the fire, killing Jones and wounding Finney.

Coal oil was then procured, and after four hours of hard work the houses adjoining that in which the negro was located were fired. About eight o'clock the house in which the negro was located was fired by the Wheeler rifles, who had arrived on the scene. The negro took refuge in a shed and opened fire, killing Wallace and wounding Davis, but the people and some militiamen riddled the negro and the crowd, numbering 1,000, grabbed the body and threw it in the burning building. Wallace, who was killed, was closing in on the negro, who shot him through the body. His body fell in the burning debris but was recovered. Davis, Wallace and Walker were the men who fired the building. Relief seekers cut off the negro's fingers and such parts of the body as could be procured.

Three houses were burned in the effort to reach the negro. Several horses were killed in the battle. It is reported that the sheriff and his brother have no chance to live. So deadly was the negro's aim that it was possibly an hour before the body of Proust could be recovered. Not a shot was fired by Reynolds that did not tell when those whom he was firing upon were seen. The excitement is intense.

CORRUPTION IN ST. LOUIS. The Grand Jury Presents Scathing Charges Against Aldermen and City Officials. St. Louis, April 7.—Charges that started St. Louis were made by the February grand jury, which has been investigating bribery and official corruption in the municipal assembly, in its final report to Judge O'Neill Ryan Saturday. In this report a system of bribery and corruption, the extent of which amounts to St. Louis, is laid bare. Members of the house of delegates are charged with being of the lowest order of intelligence, some without moral sense or ordinary reasoning power, some combining a perverted sense of morality with the lowest form of cunning, groveling instincts and sordid desires. The report cites instances after instance of huge bribes given and offered almost without effort at concealment by the agents of corporations, especially street car companies, for the purpose of securing franchises. Men high in corporation circles of the city, directors of street railroad companies, men who are financial leaders, the jury says, have freely put up money knowing it was to be used to purchase franchises, and while some of these men are beyond the reach of the law because the evidence is insufficient to convict in a trial court, yet they are "morally convicted and damned." The report declares that a small proportion of those who deserve to wear felon's stripes have been indicted.

Three indictments already made public were returned Saturday. They were: Bribery, Robert M. Snyder; attempted bribery, Edward Butler; perjury, George J. Kobusch. More indictments were found, but they have not yet been made public, and many high street railway men, politicians and members of the house of delegates are slithering with apprehension.

Four Burned to Death. Boyne City, Mich., April 7.—Sunday evening the frame dwelling of Dr. Boyne, and occupied by two families, was totally destroyed and four persons were burned to death. The dead are Mrs. James Thompson, Mrs. Frank Littlefield, a six-year-old girl and an eight-year-old boy.

Reports and Imports. Washington, April 7.—The statement of the department of agriculture shows that American farm products to the value of \$322,000,000 were exported in 1901, while agricultural imports amounted to \$222,000,000.

Killed by Lightning. Winona, Minn., April 7.—A peculiar fatality is reported from Burns Valley. Henry Hornberg and Anton Rye were driving home from Winona, when a thunderstorm came up. A stroke of lightning struck their rig, instantly killing Hornberg and the two horses, while Rye, who sat alongside Hornberg, escaped unhurt.

Many Vessels Missing. Yokohama, April 7.—Forty vessels have been reported missing since the storm of April 2 and there have undoubtedly been many fatalities at sea.

Seawalls Extinguish a Fire. Several hundred men and boys snowballed a fire at Georgetown, Pa., the other morning, and managed to confine it to three buildings, although for a time the whole village was threatened. There is no water service and no fire department in the township, and there was nothing to stop the flames until some one suggested snowballing, and a rain of snowballs was then hurled upon the burning houses, while other persons plastered adjoining houses with snow to prevent them catching fire.

PURGENT PARAGRAPHS.

When the girls say they are engaged and the young man says they are not it takes a jury to decide—Chicago Daily News.

Keeper of France—"What have you here, a paste diamond?" Highwayman—"No, it's genuine; but I had to paste the fellow to get it!"—Indianapolis News.

Barber—"That's strange. You say you have been here before. I don't seem to remember your face." Victim—"Probably not. You see, it has all healed up now."—Chicago Evening Times.

Malapropos—Cadleigh—"I thought I had met you before, Miss Browne." Miss Browne—"No; I guess it was my sister." Cadleigh—"Perhaps so. The Miss Browne I met was rather pretty."—Philadelphia Press.

Stern Parent—"I suppose you are aware, young man, that I leave to provide for my daughter when she leaves my roof?" Sutter—"Oh, yes, we have settled about that—Bertha and I. We have decided to make our home with you."—Boston Transcript.

The Fatal Rope—"Ah!" said the prison warden to the convicted murderer, "when you think of your impending doom, does not your memory revert longingly in the days of your innocent childhood?" "Well," replied the doomed creature, "I surely would like to skip the rope."—Philadelphia Press.

Senior Partner—"Yes, when I advertised for a careful boy I dropped a book so it would be observed by the long line of applicants. The first boy picked it up." Junior Partner—"And you engaged him?" Senior Partner—"Not he, not only picked the book up, but he put it in his pocket."—Philadelphia Record.

LIFE IN THE SUBURBS. There is One Thing About It That Saves It from Being Altogether Unbearable. The man who has been remarking "I told you so" to his room mate at the office who built a house in the suburbs and moved into it last fall chuckled gleefully as the man who fires in the suburbs appeared half an hour late the first morning of the recent snowstorm, relates the Washington Star.

"I told you so—" began the gleeful chuckler. He was interrupted by the other, who was not in particularly happy frame of mind, and who answered: "Yes, you told me so, of course. You've been telling me so for the past six months. If you hope that I will eventually believe it, why keep it up?" "By no means alarmed, the city man proceeded with the attack. "Great sport hunting for the ear through the snow, isn't it?" he went on to say. "Especially fine, this waiting in the open for the better part of an hour and the road tied up and no prospect of the cars ever running again. Suppose you are prepared to say you couldn't get along without such exercise. Of course, you can't imagine how you ever managed to exist when you didn't have to jump up from the breakfast table and dash half a mile through icy drifts and then stand still and shiver while you waited your eyes gazing along a line of poles wishing a car would leave in sight. Walked in—of course—you had to. The trudge was exhilarating—set the blood coursing through your veins, and you feel like a new man; certainly, I know your thoughts just as fully as though you had expressed 'em. Wasn't I glad when I looked out the window this morning, that I wasn't way off in the wilderness somewhere, but was snugly located right here in a row of bricks and less than nine blocks from the office. But you knew it all. You would move out there any old distance from nowhere. Maybe you're sorry now. I told you so."

The man who built a house in the suburbs by this time had removed his overcoat and rubber boots and was warming himself in front of the furnace register.

"I'll admit life outside the city limits entails some inconveniences during extraordinary weather such as prevails to-day," he said, quietly. "But there is one consolation. When I looked out the window and saw the vast expanse of snow I was not compelled to throw on my clothes and hustle out before breakfast and shovel the heavy deposit off a sidewalk, as you had to do, with the knowledge that failure to do so would result in my being hauled before the police court and fined. Guess you'll admit there's at least one advantage in living in the suburbs, even in midwinter."

Strange to say, the hitherto gleeful chuckler had completely subsided.

Highest Life Region. Taking into consideration both variety and peculiarity, as regards the forms of life, the neotropical region (including South America, Central America, West Indies and Mexico) is undoubtedly the most remarkable of the great divisions of the land recognized by zoologists and botanists. Of ordinary terrestrial quadrupeds (mammals), 57 families are represented, of which no fewer than eight are absolutely peculiar. Of birds no fewer than 24 families are represented, 22 of them peculiar, these including more than 400 sorts of humming birds, the brilliantly colored macaws and toucans and the South American ostriches. There are 15 families of reptiles (six peculiar), those limited to this region being the lizard kind. Huge snakes are characteristic, the boa constrictor and even larger anacondas (the largest known species) being found nowhere else. Frogs and toads are represented by 15 families (four peculiar) and fresh water fishes by 14 families (four peculiar).—N. Y. Herald.

Seawalls Extinguish a Fire. Several hundred men and boys snowballed a fire at Georgetown, Pa., the other morning, and managed to confine it to three buildings, although for a time the whole village was threatened. There is no water service and no fire department in the township, and there was nothing to stop the flames until some one suggested snowballing, and a rain of snowballs was then hurled upon the burning houses, while other persons plastered adjoining houses with snow to prevent them catching fire.

EVENTFUL SNEEZING

HOW A LITTLE THING MAY BE LADEN WITH GREAT RESULTS.

A Sneeze Under London Bridge That Cost Two and Saved Many Lives. A Sneeze That Averted Assassination—One That Caused a Panic.

Exactly at 6 p. m. on the evening of Dec. 13, 1884, a sneeze was sneezed under London Bridge which consigned two men to an instant and horrible death.

Their names were Lomax and Fleming, and they were conspirators. Their mission was to blow up the bridge with dynamite, because it was considered that at that time there would be more people crossing it—workmen, workmen and others on their way home from business—than at any other and that the loss in human life would be therefore correspondingly more appalling.

All went well at first. The pair of desperadoes dropped noiselessly down the river in a boat, with forty pounds of dynamite in their possession, together with the necessary fuses and detonators. Arrived at their destination, however, they found that the gully hole underneath the southern arch of the structure, wherein it had been their intention to insert the explosive, had been stopped up. Lomaxsey undertook to remove the obstruction, but it occupied him some little time. The night was bitterly cold, and his comrades got chilled and was seized with a sudden fit of sneezing. In his agitation he dropped one or more of the detonators. He was holding, and these, falling on the dynamite which was lying in the bottom of the boat, exploded it, with disastrous results. Doubtless, however, that instantaneous sneeze, although it ended the career of a pair of desperadoes, saved London bridge from destruction.

That the night Mr. W. E. Forster died peacefully in his bed instead of being assassinated in 1882 was due to a sneeze. Three times the conspirators laid in wait for him, but the last attempt was the most determined of them all. Four men armed with heavy caliber navy revolvers were to waylay him as he drove from the viceregal lodge to the castle. Two of the assassins were to fire at him from the first floor window of a house in a certain street, and the other two were stationed at the window of another house a few yards down on the opposite side of the way.

These latter were the "reserves" destined to try their skill should their colleagues miss. Neither of the two firing parties were to show themselves until the near approach of their proposed victim was signalled from the street below. The signal in question was to be the waving of a pocket handkerchief by James Carey, the same man who was afterward killed by O'Donnell.

The plot was excellently planned from the point of view of the participants therein. In fact, so far as human foresight could provide against eventualities the chief secretary seemed as good as dead. Yet it all came to naught and for so simple a reason that the plotters themselves, meeting together afterward at their secret rendezvous in North King street, were fain to laugh at their own discomfort.

The morning was cold and gusty. Mr. Forster was somewhat late, and Carey, chilled with waiting about, began to sneeze. Instinctively he drew out his handkerchief, the handkerchief that was to give the fatal signal, and in an instant the blustering north wind had picked it from his benumbed fingers and sent it sailing down the street as a twenty mile an hour gale.

At that very instant the chief secretary's carriage turned the corner and came swiftly toward him. Carey ran to the spot which had been previously agreed upon and tried to make his fellow conspirators understand that their victim was in sight by signaling with his arm and pointing.

The result, however, though exactly what might have been foreseen, hardly came up to his expectations. The four men at the windows were waiting for a man with a handkerchief. Instead, they saw one without any such signaling apparatus, evidently excited and pointing wildly up the street. Instantly they conferred upon visions of traitors in their ranks and of detectives on their tracks and, dropping their weapons, inconspicuously and hastily fled.

On the evening of Oct. 11, 1878, a policeman on duty near the Coliseum Music hall, Liverpool, noticed an unusual commotion at the entrance. Disheveled boys and girls, their clothing in many instances torn from their backs and some of them covered with blood, were pouring from the gallery exits, while from within the building came the sound of shrieking and loud cries for help. Realizing something of what was happening, the constable seized an ax and smashed in two of the "extra" doors.

His prompt action undoubtedly saved scores if not hundreds of lives, for by this time the auditorium had become a veritable pandemonium, wherein several thousand people, mad with terror, were fighting and struggling with one another for precedence.

Thirty-seven of the number lost their lives, and more than twice that number were maimed for life. And the cause of the panic was a fit of sneezing into which a number of girls in the front row of the gallery were thrown owing to some malicious person tossing some snuff into the air.

A number of those behind, hearing and seeing a commotion in front, rose to their feet. Others joined them. Shouts and cries added to the confusion. An alarm was raised that the place was on fire, and a simultaneous rush of hundreds of frightened people for the narrow exit doors was followed by the results chronicled.

No "tick" obtainable. Telegraph Operator—Am sorry, sir, but the rules of this company make it impossible for me to send your message "collect." That privilege we are not allowed to extend to absolute strangers. Applicant—Do you mean for me to understand by that that you can't trust me?

Telegraph Operator—Under the circumstances, sir, it is impossible for me to do so.

Applicant—Well, that gets the best of me! I thought of all places on the face of the earth a telegraph office was the likeliest to get anything on tick.—Boston Courier.

A CHURCH LIGHTHOUSE.

Charleston, S. C., Has the Only One in the World.

The only church in the world so far as is known that is also a lighthouse is St. Philip's church, Charleston, S. C. St. Philip's, which is one of the oldest churches in America, is known as the "Westminster abbey of South Carolina," because within its walls so many distinguished men have been buried, including John C. Calhoun. The history of the old church is closely interwoven with that of South Carolina, and many of the most celebrated events in the history of the province are connected with it.

It is one of the sights of Charleston, and strangers are always taken to see it and shown its graves and monuments. The most remarkable feature of the old church, however, is the fact that its lofty steeple serves the purpose of a lighthouse and is used to guide the seafarer and mariner safely into the port of Charleston. The use of the steeple as a lighthouse dates back to 1891, when the United States lighthouse department succeeded by dint of repeated efforts in inducing the vestry of the old church to allow a lantern to be placed in the upper story of the steeple to be used as a range light for vessels entering the harbor through the jetties at its mouth.

The light used is very powerful and is placed at an altitude of about 125 feet above the ground, so that it is easily visible thirty miles at sea. Ships making for Charleston harbor at night always keep a sharp lookout for St. Philip's light and as soon as they sight it get it into line with the beacon on Fort Sumter and then make a straight away run for the mouth of the jetties and up through them into the harbor of Charleston.

St. Philip's church steeple is considered one of the handsomest architectural features in the world and always attracts the eye of strangers entering Charleston from the sea by its commanding height and artistic proportions.—St. Louis Republic.

NATURAL HISTORY.

There are forty-eight different kinds of house fly known and classified.

The pig is the only domestic animal in which no case of cancer has been noted.

The Spanish mackerel is one of the fastest of food fishes and cuts the water like a yacht.

Fish swallow their food whole because they are obliged to keep continually opening and closing the mouth for the purpose of respiration.

Siamese cats, both in appearance and character, closely resemble panthers. Even their tails have the curious curl so familiar in these stolid dogs.

Animals are found to be subject to hypnotic influence. Lobsters, it is said, can be hypnotized by standing them on their heads five or ten minutes.

There is no wild breed of fowl to which the Brahma or Cochins can be traced. The gamecock seems to be descended from the Chinese jungle fowl.

The flesh fly produces about 20,000 young in a season. The larvae are hatched almost instantly from the eggs and at once begin their work of destruction.

A Contrast.

"Papa, who is that gentleman over there on the porch?"

"Don't you remember him, my child? He is the gentleman we met in the restaurant today who chatted so pleasantly with us while he waited about twenty-five minutes for his lunch."

"He doesn't seem very pleasant now, papa."

"Oh, no. He's at home now. See him tearing the newspaper into shreds and trying to throw his hat through the door. He is very angry because it has taken his wife a little over four minutes to get his supper ready."—Indianapolis Sun.

A Hindoo Superstition.

When visits are exchanged by the friends of the Hindoo bride and groom to complete arrangements for the wedding, great attention is paid to omens, which are considered especially potent then. For instance, if the groom's messengers should meet a cat, a fox or a serpent they turn back and seek a more propitious time for the errand. After the bride's father has received the offer he must delay replying until one of the ubiquitous birds in his house has chirped.—Woman's Home Companion.

THE HILL ARM, located within two miles of Rhinelander, 160 acres, 75 acres cleared, including farm equipment, tools, machinery, etc. Two-story farm dwelling house, large barn and other buildings. Will be rented at reasonable rates or will be sold outright on easy terms.

Write to or enquire of J. G. DEAN, Administrator.

Mar 27-11

Money.

Time is money. If you are thinking of buying a stump puller this spring it will pay you to buy the best. The Faultless is the only practical up-to-date stump puller and grubbing machine on the market. Send for free catalogue.

R. S. CAWARD, Chicago, Iowa.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. n7-myl J. J. Leonard.

Cows for Sale.

We have about a dozen good milk cows for sale. Five of them are Jerseys. Inquire at place, five miles south of city.

LUNDBERG & SON.

Stops the Cough.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 5 cents.

Full information cheerfully furnished on application to any agent.

Superior Equipment.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Car, Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car, Pullman Smoking and Library Car, with pleasant Reading Room and Barber Shop, Free Reclining Chair Car, Fastest Time, Lowest Rates.

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Sale of County Lands.

Oneida Co., State of Wisconsin.

The Board of Supervisors of said county, having decided to offer for sale to the highest cash bidder (per acre for the whole lot) all the county lands on which said county has perfect title and also all other lands on which the county has tax titles upon which the Statute of Limitation has run, according to list in the hands of the county clerk as shown on a map in his office, said lands amounting to seven thousand acres, more or less.

Sealed bids will be received and opened at the office of the county clerk, in the Court House in the city of Rhinelander, May 16th, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m., said bids to be delivered in person or by representative, at the time and place designated, each bid to be accompanied with a certified check or draft amounting to 20 per cent. of the bid per acre, as figured on 7,000 acres, as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the party bidding. And any such check shall be forfeited in the event that the party making the successful bid shall fail or refuse to complete the purchase upon the tender of a quit claim deed and all certificates, conveying the title as above described.

Where the title of the county falls to any parcel of land by reason of the tax having been paid for the year on which the tax deeds are issued or by reason of the land not being taxable, the county will refund the purchase price paid by the purchaser.

The county board reserves the right to reject any and all bids and nothing in this advertisement shall be construed to prevent such rejection.

Signed:

A. W. BROWN,

W. D. LANSIELE,

Committee.

It is 2-11

Wisconsin River Driving Association's Notice to Log Owners.

The following schedule of driving rates has been adopted by the Wisconsin River Driving Association for the season of 1902:

Floating on Lake Vieux Desert to Rhinelander.....\$2.01

Boomed at Lake Vieux Desert to Rhinelander.....1.94

Below the Lake Vieux Desert Dam to Rhinelander.....1.84

Upper Railroad Bridge to Rhinelander.....1.45

Portage Creek to Rhinelander.....1.15

Tamarack Creek to Rhinelander......91

Ruckataba Creek to Rhinelander......75

Head of the Big Meadow to Rhinelander......60

Mouth of Eagle River to Rhinelander......55

Sugar Camp Creek to Rhinelander......51

Rafabow to Rhinelander......49

Rhinelander to Tomahawk......42

Whirlpool to Tomahawk......35

Tomahawk to Merrill......34

Merrill to Wausau......31

The above driving rates include tolls over the improvements of the Wisconsin River Improvement Company.

Notice to Log Owners.

The following rates of tolls have been adopted by the Pioneer Improvement Company for all logs passed over the improvements of the company for the season of 1902: From any point from Wisconsin River to First Twin Dam, 10c; from any point between Upper and Lower Dam, 20c; from all points above Upper Dam, 25c. All tolls are due and payable before any log will be given.

PIONEER IMPROVEMENT CO.

F. G. STARK,

Sec.

Setters' Low Rates West.

Via the North-Western Line, Colonist one-way tickets at very low rates every day during March and April to Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Nelson, Rosland and other points in Kootenay District. Also special round-trip Homeseekers' tickets on first and third Tuesdays in March, April and May.

For full particulars apply to agents Chicago and North-Western Ry.

Write to or enquire of J. G. DEAN, Administrator.

Mar 27-11

Money.

Time is money. If you are thinking of buying a stump puller this spring it will pay you to buy the best. The Faultless is the only practical up-to-date stump puller and grubbing machine on the market. Send for free catalogue.

R. S. CAWARD, Chicago, Iowa.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. n7-myl J. J. Leonard.

Cows for Sale.

We have about a dozen good milk cows for sale. Five of them are Jerseys. Inquire at place, five miles south of city.

LUNDBERG & SON.

Stops the Cough.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 5 cents.

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RAILWAY BARGAIN COUNTER SALE.

LOW RATES

During MARCH and APRIL

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NORTHWEST

reached by the

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AND CONNECTIONS

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WRITE TO

G. W. McCASKEY, D. P. A. N. P. R. R.,

ST. PAUL.

Or address CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn., for further information

THE OWL SALOON,

COFFEY & KEARNS, Prop's.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS

AND CIGARS.

LUNCH ROOM IN CONNECTION.

Meals at All Hours.

212 Brown Street, Rhinelander, Wis.

Christ. Roepcke.

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Heavy and Light Harness,

Prices from \$12 to \$24, strictly

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DAVENPORT STREET.

J. A. WHITING,

VETERINARY SURGEON

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Stock every night.

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tor in readiness at all times.

Call before purchasing.

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